THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 55---No. 14. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, April 9, 1873. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to WEYAND & TRIMBLE, Beaver, Pa.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

F. H. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.

AGNEW & BUCHANAN,
Attorneys at Law,

Third Street, Beaver, Penn'a.
apr9-ly Opposite the Argus office.

J. F. DUNLAP,

Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa. All business promptly attended to. (mays'71-ly.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK neatly and expeditiously executed at the ARGUS office.

C. A SMALL. Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa., office in the Court House. dec31-tf

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. All business promptly attended to. apr9-ly

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. jan2,'71-tf

F. P. KUHN & JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM, Attorneys at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa mar5-6m

HENRY MERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Main st. [sep28-ly

BEAVER DRUG STORE, Hugo Andriessen Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28-ly

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COATE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, plate-glass, looking-glasses, frames, garden seeds, coal-oil and Lucy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton. sept7'71-ly

WISENER & BINGHAM, manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, hack-wagons and vehicles of every description, Bridge St., practical workmen. Successors to George Wisener. mar5ly

F. SANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed, Broadway, near Falls-st. nov17-1y

J. W. SIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice-cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Parties, Weddings, &c., supplied. nov1

W. M. WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble; Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave Stones & Slabs at reasonable prices. Railroad st., near new Depot, New Brighton. [sept7

BOSTON RESTAURANT and EATING SALOON, meals at all hours; table supplied with the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. Strickland, cor of Penn and Broadway. my24'71-ly

A. & J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailors,—Broadway, New Brighton. See ads [sp14-ly

H. NOSS, Photographer. Wilson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from re-touched negatives. (sep24-ly

BEAVER FALLS.

WM. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic sewing Machine. Ladies call and be convinced. Main st., B. Falls. (sept

STEVENSON & WITTISH, Real Estate Agents, Beaver Falls, Beaver Co. Pa., and corner 6th and Penn Streets, Pittsburgh. aug28-ly

D. STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions, &c., Main St., Beaver Falls. sept2-ly

BRIDGEWATER.

L. F. WEIL MAN, Manufacture of Boots and Shoes, Bridge St., Bridgewater. (sept2-ly

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired [feb5'71-ly

DANIEL MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but ex-erienced workmen employed. Shop on Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. feb5'71-ly

C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings, Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. sept4-ly

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON, Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds; Oil Cloth; Window Blinds; Trunks; Satchels; Baskets; Toy Carts; Wagons; Chairs and Toys of every description. Near depot. aug30-ly.

DONCASTER HOUSE.—David Wolf Proprietor. *Pro Bono Publico.* R. R. Street, near Station nov30-tf.

THOS. KENNEDY & CO., successors to Wm. Buchanan & Co., Druggists and Chemists. Pure drugs carefully compounded at all hours. In the Diamond, Rochester. sept4-ly

WILLIAMSON & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Merchant Tailoring Department. Rochester, Pa. sept4-ly

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Factory. Second-ly

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester. sept4-ly

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, Queensware, Boots & Shoes. Water & James sts.

J. MILLER & CO. Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. Dealers in Lumber Lath & Shingles. sept4-ly

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. Likins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. apr28-ly

STEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stable. Near R. R. Depot. oct19-ly

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR. J. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 187 Washington Avenue, Allegheny City, Pa [sept13-ly

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B. SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., Planer in Sawed and Planed Lumber of all kinds. Flats and Barges built to order. jan9'71-ly

JOHN THORNLEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable Cooking Stove, and centre Fallston, Pa.

D. D. CONE, M. D., late of Darlington, has removed to New Brighton, offers his medical services, in all its branches, to the people of the city and surrounding county. Office corner of Beaver and Broadway sept13-ly

Miscellaneous.

W. W. BARKER,
Successor to Barker & Hazeltine,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,

Engravings Lithographs Paintings Colored Photographs, Decorative Pictures, Mouldings and Picture Frames of all kinds, 87 Fifth Avenue, (Corner above Smithfield st.,) Pittsburgh, Pa. (mar5-6m

Homes Still Larger
FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a mild, *healthy, and congenial* climate for one-third of their value five years hence.

THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States; *improved stock, grain and fruit farms, rice, sugar and cotton plantations, timber and mineral lands, cattle ranges, and desirable residences in towns, villages, and rural localities; mills and mill sites, factories, &c.*

Write for *Land Register* containing description, location, prices and terms of properties we have for sale. Address B. M. CLARKE & CO.,
The National Real Estate Agency,
477 and 479 *Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.* (mar5-6m

Agents Wanted.

Wanted immediately, four active, energetic men to act as Agents for the NEW WHEELER & WILSON LEARNING MACHINE. *Those* only need apply who can give good reference as to character and ability, and furnish a *bond* for their faithful performance of duty. Only such men as desire to enter the business need apply. Address OWNER & CO., No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. jan26-ly

Legal Advertisements.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Wilson, late of the township of Hanover, Beaver county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, his executors, residing in the same township, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are requested to make known the same to us without delay.

WILLIAM W. WILKISON, } *Executors*
ROBERT PATTON } *Executors*
feb26-6w

AVOID QUACKS AND IMPOSTORS

No Charge for Advice and Consultation.

Dr. J. B. Dyott, Graduate of *Jefferson Medical College*, Philadelphia, author of several valuable works can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an especial study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 20 years enables him to treat disease with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letters describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

Send for the *Guide to Health*, Price 10 cents.

J. B. DYOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
feb19-ly 164 Duane St., New York.

Farm For Sale.

A farm containing 55 acres, more or less, within one and a fourth miles of Beaver, is offered for sale. The land is as good as can be found in the county. The buildings consist of a

STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE

and other necessary out buildings. Good fruit of all kinds on the farm, all under fence, and in good state of cultivation. A good well of soft water at the door. For further particulars inquire at the ARGUS office, Beaver, Pa. [feb26-tf

ELECTION.

The stockholders of the Company for erecting a Bridge over Big Beaver Creek, at or near Wolf Lane in the county of Beaver, are hereby notified that an election for one President, six Managers and a Treasurer, will be held in the Toll House of said Company, on the last Monday, the 28th day of April next, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

March 19-3w JAMES ALLISON, Treas.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of William A. Potter, dec'd, late of Franklin township, Beaver county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent, or knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate, are requested to make known the same without delay

LOUIS GALLAHER, Ex'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been issued to the subscriber on the estate of Joseph Braden, dec'd, late of Darlington township, Beaver county, Pa., therefore all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

mar19 JACOB NICELY, Adm'r.

Insurance.

ALPS INSURANCE COMPANY
OF ERIE, PA.

Cash Capital $250,000 00
Assets. Oct. 9, '71, 311,948 29
Liabilities, - - - 5,200 00

O. NOBLE, President; J. P. VINCENT, Vice Pt.
H. W. WOODS, Treasurer
THOS. F. GOODRICH, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. O Noble, Erie Hon. Geo. R. Delameter, Meadville, Pa.
J W Hammond, do
Hon Selden Marvin, do Hon J P Vincent, Erie
Hiram Daggett, do Henry Hawle do
Charles H Reed, do G T Churchill do
H S Scuddard, do Capt J S Richards do
W B Sterritt, do Richard O'Brian, do
H W Noble, do F H Gibbs, do
J Zeglehart, do John H Cochran, do
J H. Ned, do M Hartlebb, do
W H Abbott, Titusville, Capt D P Dobbins, do
Jno Fertig, Titusville.

Policies issued at fair rates and liberal terms. Insures against damage by Lightning as well as Fire.

CHAS. B. HURST, Agt.
Rochester, Pa., Dec. 20, 1871; 1y

G. L. EBERHART.....W. L. BEDISON.

A Word With You!

If you want to buy property,
If you want to sell property,
If you want your house insured,
If you want your goods insured,
If you want your life insured,
If you want to insure against accident,
If you want to lease your house,
If you want to hire a house,
If you want to buy a farm,
If you want to sell a farm,
If you want any legal writing done,
Do not fail to call at the office of

Eberhart & Bedison,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
Real Estate Brokers,
No. 223 Broadway, New-Brigaton,
aug3-tf Beaver county, Penn.

Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.
Attorney at Law,

Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.

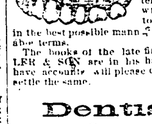
Office on Broadway, opposite R E & H Hoopes' Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MARKS.

CAMERON & MARKS.

Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents.
Rochester, Pa.,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. dec31-ly



T. J. CHANDLER,
Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner, and the most reasonable terms.

The books of the late firm of T J CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may17-tf

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons. He uses the best materials Gold and all manufactured in the United States Gold and all ver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb5-ly

Manufacturers.

POINT PLANING MILLS,

WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.

HENRY WHITEFIELD,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings Brackets, &c., &c. Also,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER.

Having purchased the the territorial interest of Mr. J. C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop Work made to order oct4-ly

FALLSTON

Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engraved in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years—during which time I have made various kinds of useful patents, besides constructing models and taking out patents for improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

and after having improved to suit these improvements. I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS.

The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES;

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL,

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,

MOST DURABLE

ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNLEY.
apr20-tf.

BEAVER COLLEGE

AND

MUSICAL INSTITUTE

Opens its Spring Session

ON THE FIRST OF APRIL.

Teachers of the county will do well to correspond with the President.

feb26-6w R. T. TAYLOR.

Dry Goods.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,

IMPORTERS

Jobbers

AND

RETAILERS

—OF—

DRY-GOODS,

JOB LOTS

FROM

EASTERN

AUCTION

SALES

Nos. 172 and 174,

Federal Street,

Allegheny

CITY.

dec18-1y

Insurance.

ROCHESTER

Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February, 1873. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.

People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,

thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

J. V. M'Donald,	George C. Speyerer,
Samuel B. Wilson,	Lewis Schneider,
William Kennedy,	John Graebing,
Marshall M'Donald	R. B. Edgar,
M. Camp, Jr.,	O. B. Hurst,
David Lowry	Henry Graebing.

OFFICERS:
GEO. C. SPEYERER, Pres't.
J. V. M'DONALD, *V. Pres't.*
H. J. SPEYERER, *Treas.*
JOHN GRAEBING, JR., *Sec'y.* jy31-1y

Chas. B. Hurst's
INSURANCE
AND
General Agency Office,

NEAR THE DEPOT

ROCHESTER, PENNA.

Notary Public and Conveyancer;

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers; "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Goods and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
Cash assetts.....$6,000,000

"By their fruits ye know them."
Losses paid to Jan. 1, 1871....$28,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world.

NIAGARA Insurance Co.,
Of New York.
Cash assetts.....$1,500,000

ANDES FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Cincinnati, Ohio.
Cash assetts.....$1,500,000

ENTERPRISE INS. CO.,
Of Philadelphia.
Cash assetts over.....$600,000

LANCASTER Fire Ins. Co.
Of Lancaster, Pa.
Cash assetts.....$240,000

ALPS INSURANCE CO.,
Of Erie, Penna.
Cash capital.....$250,000

HOME LIFE INS. CO,
Of New York
Cash assets.....$3,500,000

Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assetts over.....$1,500,000.

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, are declared to be among the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $16,000,000, I am enabled to take insurance to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to, and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.* INSURE TO PAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain; therefore, Insure *to-day!* "*One to-day, is worth two to-morrows.*"—Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world.—"As ye sow that shall you reap."

Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuance of the same, but a large increase the present year.

Mr. STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in adjoining township.

CHAS. B. HURST,
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. [jel4;1y.

Manufacturers.

J. B. SNEAD

Has now in operation a new

SAW AND PLANING MILL

IN FREEDOM, PA.,

Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of

FLOORING,
SIDING
LATH, &C. &C.,

and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of

Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c.

Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, ------ JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.

MILLER & TRAX,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Dressed Lumber,

SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c

Scroll Sawing and Turning
DONE TO ORDER,

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71: 1y

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANNILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
And Sold At
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH
Rags taken in exchange. [sep19;'69

Boots and Shoes.

REMOVAL.

GILL & BRO.

WHOLESALE

Boot & Shoe House,

Have removed to the

NEW, LARGE & ELEGANT FOUR-STORY

IRON-FRONT WAREHOUSE,

No. 253 Liberty Street,

PITTSBURG, PA

5 Doors from Head of Wood Street,

And are now receiving one of the largest Spring stocks ever brought to this market. An examination solicited by all buyers before purchasing elsewhere. All goods sold at

THE LOWEST EASTERN RATES.

mar5-3m

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Andrew McMillin, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Andrew McMillin, late of New Brighton, Beaver county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present the same without delay to.

D. McCALLISTER, *Executor,*
BRIDGEWATER, PA.

Post-office address—
Care of Mrs. S. A. McMILLIN,
New Brighton, Pa., or
Box 1316, Pittsburgh, Pa.
mar26-6w.]

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from December 22, 1873.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7 FacEx	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	730AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	253	840	1020	240
Allianee	315	1145	1235PM	305
Orrville	451	145PM	307	706
Mansfield	555	422	509	911
Crestline { A / D	900	800	840	945
	940	610AM	650	950
Forest	1105	735	755	1113
Lima	1208PM	905	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	1150	1025AM	1040	145
Plymouth	445	235PM	253	505
Chicago	750	630	650	930

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. Mail.	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. FacEx	No. 4. Nit Ex
Chicago	515AM	920AM	530PM	920PM
Plymouth	913	1209PM	915	1200AM
Fort Wayne	1230PM	230	1240	325
Lima	243	407	118AM	515
Forest	400	506	327	629
Crestline { A / D	525	630	405	805
	1130AM	650	445	825
Mansfield	1205PM	710	515	855
Orrville	213	920	637	1105
Alliance	420	1100	835	110PM
Rochester	657	112AM	1143	339
Pittsburgh	810	230	1145AM	445

☞ No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 6, daily.
F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD, On and after Dec. 22, 1873, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Cleveland	820AM	155PM	400PM
Hudson	943	309	518
Ravenna	1015	333	548
Alliance	1110	413	635
Bayard	1144	444	
Wellsville	110PM	600	
Pittsburgh	340	820	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Pittsburgh	630AM	145PM	
Wellsville	835	340	
Bayard	1020	453	
Alliance	1052	517	725AM
Ravenna	1212PM	555	815
Hudson	1245	620	900
Cleveland	155	730	1015

Leaves.	Arrives.
Bayard 12-10 & 500 p. m.	N Philad. 3:00& 730 p.m.
N. Phila. 6;40a.m. & 1pm.	Bayard 9;45 a.m.& 4 p.m.

RIVER DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Accom	Mail.	Exp's	Accom
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	235PM	.....
Bridgeport	555	1100	345	.....
Steubenville	657	1215PM	435	.....
Wellsville	815	135	620	.....
Rochester	930	235	715	.....
Pittsburgh	1040	340	830	.....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	425PM	
Rochester	740	230	700	
Wellsville	850	320	760	
Steubenville	950	420	800	
Bridgeport	1100	535	908	
Bellair	1210	630	930	

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

SELECT POETRY.

THE FRIENDS OF YOUR YOUTH.

BY WILLIAM R. MAYO.

The question you ask me is simple,
I'll answer it plain as I can:
It doesn't take long for a youngster
To grow from a boy to a man.
You know we were school-mates together,
When we went to old Billy McWade,
And often, dear Bob, astonished,
When I think of occurrences here made.

You know of the fate of old Sally,
How he widowed death in a barn;
Some say it was whisky that killed him—
I rather think that was so.
The school-house that stood near the village,
The grounds upon which we did play,
Though grass has grown over the foot-path,
All look just the same, Bob, to-day.

A storm came one night to the village,
And turned half the houses upside;
The old church that had the big steeple,
Was piled in a wreck on the ground.
Bob Ricketts, the son of the miller,
Who used to play "hookey" from school,
Was sent for ten years to State's prison
For stealing old Colfax' mule.

Dick Quiller became a noted printer,
And married Matilda Manlee;
But Dick took to liquor, she left him,
The lightning killed Sheridan Bill May.
Kate Maddis "run off" with Ed Casey,
I think that they went to Maine;
Joe Bitcher was cut all to pieces
By some kind of threshing machine.

You recollect one-eyed Bill Stephen,
Who was always too lazy to work—
I'm told that he's got a good office,
And "making things hot" in New York.
Kate Reynolds' big brother Micajah,
(I suppose you have heard of his fate)—
He was hung for horse-stealing by Ku-Klux,
Old Deacon Jones married Kate.

Tom Brown was blown up at Chicago,
Ed Martin was kicked by a cow,
They say while attempting to steal her,—
But Ed is a Congressman now.
His beautiful sister Tabitha,
The wildest young girl in the school,
Was married, but now she's a widow—
Her husband was killed by Bill Poole,
[illegible]

You recollect ugly Mike Ammon,
Who in school kissed Arabelle Howe;
He was "licked" by Old Billy like, "blazes;"
Well Mike's a poor editor now,
His big cousin Tom is a farmer—
Tom married the gay widow Brown;
And the girl, Bob, you used to be "courtin'"
Is now an "old maid, lookin' 'round."

Quite a lot of the boys joined the army,
Over many a field did they roam,
The good ones were slain in battle,
The bad ones escaped and are home.
Bill Meadows, Tom Grey and John Simmons,
John Casey, Pete Leslie and Dave,
Are every one "going for" whisky,
And running a race to the grave,

But Bob, do mind Alice Morton,
The beauty who sat by our side;
Who helped me to "get-out" my lessons,
Who alone was my hope, hope and pride?
I feel that I ought not to tell you,
But then your used to such stuff;
Well, I married her, sa—sh! Alice,
Quit spankin that boy—that's enough.

THREE GOOD-BYES.

BY E. G. L.

Written for The Beaver Argus.

"Good-bye papa!" Two warm, loving arms encircled his neck; two bright eyes peered into his, a rosy cheek was pressed against his face, and a pair of rosy lips kissed him good-bye, and then the father turned away and started for his place of business, with that clear tone still ringing in his ears. The morning was clear and bright, the snow lay lightly on the pavement and steps. Numerous small ragged urchins were busy shoveling the downy visitor from the side-walk, heaping into the street the

"Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd hurrying by,
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
'Till it blends with the filth of the horrible street.

"For the love of heaven, Mr., a penny. Only a penny to buy bread. These were the words that interrupted the revery of stock and exchange into which Mr. B. had fallen. Now, the appearance of the woman from whom these words proceeded, was in itself a sufficient appeal to the charity and philanthropy of any one. A poor old woman, whose face bore obvious testamony to the impress of time and poverty; the shrunken form with its insufficient clothing to protect from winter's cold blasts, and a few straggling gray hairs escaped from the old veil tied over her head, were blown to and fro by the wind.

As before stated, it was an exceedingly cold morning, and Mr. B.'s coat was buttoned in as close proximity to his chin as comfort would admit, and in conjunction with this, his hands were encased in thick gloves which were somewhat difficult to remove, so it was no wonder that he said "pshaw!" and endeavored to mollify his conscience by mentally saying, "nothing but an impostor, who does not require my assistance."

"Now these three, Faith, Hope and Charity, but the greatest of these is charity."

"Ha, what's that? Who's that speaking?" Nobody but conscience.

"Good-bye papa," seems to have been caught up by the air and borne to his ears, or else some good angel, on a mission of love and mercy, had stopped for awhile on its way, and stooping down, whispered those parting words in his ear, and he felt the little arms once more clasp him; her warm breath was on his cheek.

What if she should ever come to this, my beautiful darling a mendicant. Will those little soft hands become hard and bony in the terrible struggle to keep the wolf from the door? Will that fair face be furrowed with the mysterious tracery of penury and care?

The spell was broken, that good-bye influenced him, and it was wonderful to see how easily those gloves slipped off, and some good fairy must have assisted him to unbutton his coat, for the buttons really appeared to walk out of the button-holes without any assistance. The old woman's heart was made glad with money and the address of his good wife.

Oh little one, what a potent power in those words; a power so great that when the last good-bye is spoken, it will lead the grave, worldly man from his dreams of earthly ambition, to the gates of pearl, past them to the river of life, up to the very throne of God.

"Well mother, good-bye, I must be off."

"Good-bye my boy, my Dick, God bless you and bring you back safely from over the sea."

Then the door closed, and brave, hopeful Dick bounded over the fields starred with daisies, and through the forests, on toward the great city, where he was to board the ship, that was to be his home for many months.

Now, Dick was as good and as jolly a boy as ever tormented a fond mother's heart; but he did want to go to sea so much, and see some of the world. The high hills that surrounded his home, and shut off the outer world, oppressed him as sorely as did those which environed the happy valley. Like Rasselas, his spirit fretted to be free, and his young heart bounded loudly against his jacket, when he poured over those marvelous tales of adventure, recorded in books which he borrowed from the neighbors. At these periods, he vented the exuberance of his feelings in such juvenile gymnastics as walking on his hands, jumping fences, and other feats of agility. Among Dick's good qualities, he had a deep love and veneration for his mother, and so one day, he made a clean breast of it—as the saying is—to her. She was overcome with astonishment at his desire to leave his home.

"Why Dick, who'd thought it. Haven't you plenty to eat, drink and wear, and a good home? What more do you want? Land knows, I can't see what there is about a ship that's so nice, the fixin's on it are enough for me. What's the use of being shook nearly to flinders when there's plenty of dry land for all.

Dick's mother, like a great many others, was possessed with the erroneous idea, that if one's physical wants are supplied, contentment inevitably follows as naturally as the full gushing notes ripple from the merry songster, when nature, spreading her viands before it, bids it partake ignorant of the fact that a mind may be starving and despairing as its own meagreness, even when encased with a temple in which no flow can be discerned. Happily Dick did not view matters from the same standpoint, and his appeals becoming so vociferous, that, rather than have him take his departure by stealth, she gave a reluctant consent.

No one but a mother can conceive of the many bitter tears, and precious thoughts with which each article was consigned to its appropriate place in the little chest, that was to accompany Dick on his voyage. Even Dick's own heart almost failed him when the time came to leave his home; to tear himself away from all whom he loved most fondly; from each familiar spot suggestive of childish sports and manhood's asperations, and after embracing all but his mother he threw himself into her arms, which had always afforded him a haven of refuge in time of grief. How many a time in the entire abandon of boyish sorrow, he had run and been comforted and soothed, within the shelter of those loving arms! But now he drew himself from their protection, and turned away with the words before mentioned, vibrating on his heart strings, to battle for himself.

Time, fleet footed monster, moved on apace. Five times the earth burst her icy fetters, and the same number of times the robins came and built their nests in the old apple tree by Dick's window. Still no merry faced Dick peeped at them, and all this time a fond mother waited to welcome him back. Every night an anxious face peered out of the door, the last thing before retiring, and stared into the darkness for some sign of his returning.

"I won't lock the door," the poor mother would say. "Who knows but what the ship might come in the night time." And so it came about that the door was never fastened.

Hope on, weary mother, your joy will come. Away out on the stormy deep, the homeward bound vessel is flowing its way, and away up among the rigging is Dick, working with the energy of despair to help the vessel weather the storm, and from the foam crested billows that rise mountain high before him, a voice seemed to come, "God bless you Dick, and bring you back safely over the sea."

Like an inspiration, that last good-bye came to the almost despairing boy,—or man now. New vigor came to him, and above the creaking of the timbers, the swearing of the sailors, and screaming of the passengers, his loud, hearty voice rang out over it all.

When the morning sun appeared above the horizon, it smiled on a ship saved from the deep, and in another week she landed her crew on Terra Firma.

Dick lost no time in setting out for his home, and at the dusk of a cool, bright autumn day, he was landed at the station in closest proximity to the village. Seizing his bundle, he walked briskly over the crisp ground and thought of the surprise he would give the folks at home. It was a long walk, and soon the twilight descended softly on the landscape, then "Night, sable goddess from the ebon throne," threw her mantle over the earth, and here and there a broad shaft of light fell in bars across the road. The houses became more close, and he hurried through the village to the farthest end of the street, and stealthily unlatchin the gate, he crept up to the door, just then it opened, and he could hardly control his emotions on beholding the face of his mother. She (dear soul, not knowing the great joy in reservation for her) held the light far above her head, and shading her eyes with her hands, peered long and intently into the gloom.

"Dick, Dick, ain't you coming to-night? Your old mother is almost weary looking for you. I'll be gone if you don't soon come."

Dick suffered her to go in, and then going up to the door, softly entered, and found his way to the family sitting room, where he saw her bending over the fire.

"Is that you David? Don't worry about me, I am coming up right away."

On receiving no answer, she turned, and looking saw Dick.

"Oh Dick! my boy! my boy! I knew you'd come back to your mother!"

What a happy time they had after that, and how her heart grew warm with gratitude when he told her how her parting words were as a bulwark of defence in time of temptation.

"You see," said Dick, as he took the lamp preparatory to starting up stairs to bed, "it was just because they were the very last words that made me think of them so much."

* * * * * * * * *

O Laura Daire, your image comes to me to night, as you stood that mellow September evening, so fraught with tender joys. The long weary years intervening are forgotten; the deep chasm is closed, and to-night, as the shadows come and go, filling the room with dark fantastic shapes, and the logs glow and burn on the hearth, I trace your image there. Oh my darling, how beautiful you seemed to me then, and how my heart throbbed with emulation when I thought you were mine. I loved you from the pink ribbon, nestling in your hair, to the tiny slippers that peeped from beneath your dress. I remember my walk along the shady road, and through the meadow up to the gate. I spied your white dress gleaming long before I reached you, and crept up to give you a surprise. You were watching the sun, that was going to rest, and shone out above a broad band of crimson. Your arms were slightly extended; your lips were parted with excitement, and your eyes had such a far-away expression in them, that I clutched you, as if to prevent your flitting. Then you turned around laughing, "Why Henry how you frightened me!" After that we took a long walk, and "your hand lay lightly confidingly in mine." This was the last time we were to be together for a long time; for I had a home to prepare for my promised bride, and the next day I ture home, and pictured it fair and was to leave for the great west. How we talked and planned about our future lovely. Then it would be ours. There was a sweet charm in lingering over that possessive pronoun.

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, - - - - - - - - - Editor.

Beaver, Pa., April 9, 1873.

OUR editorial colums this week show the effect of the warm spell of weather now prevailing. Jumping from extreme cold to a heat little less than 80 degrees in the shade, has somewhat demoralized us, and we fear several days will come and go before we are properly reconstructed again.

THE Legislature, last week, "went back" on the cumulative system of voting for Town Councilmen, and repealed the law passed a couple of winters ago. The "old order of things," is therefore re-established, and each candidate for a "City Fathership," can in the future, only receive one vote from each voter. It is claimed that the new method was generally unsatisfactory, but we are inclined to the belief that it was too early to know whether the new system was a good one or a bad one. It should have been given a longer trial, before its blotting out was resolved upon.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Philadelphia Press* writes from Harrisburg that a combination is to be formed, next fall, by Regular Republicans, Democrats and Liberals, and all other friends of purity at elections, to secure an honest election in 1874. There is talk of calling a People's State Convention, whose sole purpose shall be the regeneration of State and municipal affairs, and which shall prepare for the election of a Reform Legislature. If ever a State needed such an organization, Pennsylvania does. There are many other States, also, where the experiment could be tried with profit, judging from the complaints of worthless legislatures which are heard on all sides.

SETH HURD of the Brownsville *Clipper* says that himself and Vice President Wilson, traded fifes, once upon a time, in New Hampshire, when they were both boys. He claims now that the Vice President cheated him badly in the exchange—the presiding officer of the Senate giving him a box-wood fife which cost thirty-seven and a half cents, for a black ebony, for which Hurd paid two dollars and fifty cts. This is Hurd's version of the transaction. As there are always two sides to a story, public judgment should be suspended until the Vice President is heard from. Possibly an investigating committee, with power to send for persons and papers might reach all of the facts.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT has exercised the veto power with an unsparing hand. Special legislation of a certain character finds in him a determined foe. So far so good. There are those, however, who cannot see any distinction between a gift of $250,000 of the State funds to the Centennial exposition and an appropriation of $75,000 for the Somerset sufferers, except that the former is a large sum and given for the aggrandizement of the chief city of the State, while the latter was intended for the relief of the suffering people of a mountain village. Governor Hartranft's quondam friends in Somerset may well repeat to themselves the Hudibrastic lines,

"Strange such difference there should be,
'Twixt tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee"
—*Harrisburg Patriot*

JUST at this time, when the indignation over the salary steal is becoming exceedingly warm, the following extract from Gen. Hawley's speech in the senate, Feb. 24, when the matter was under consideration, is peculiarly interesting: "One party already has its grave dug, and the other wants to be side by side with it. Back of these two political parties are the American people, who will have something still further to say about the question. I care so little about parties and elections that, if this is to be the style of legislation, I am willing to assist at the digging and the funeral, and I don't care what party comes after it. We can't have anything worse, in my opinion, than the party which begins, six months after the most ardent professions of economy, to raise our own salaries, so that we may put in our pockets $6,000 not dreamed about until two or three weeks ago."

THE Washington county newspapers are just now publishing a correspondence between Moses Scott, esq., of Monongahela city—formerly a resident of this place—and Hon. Benj. F. Butler, a member of Congress from Massachusetts. Mr. Scott wrote to General Butler, complaining of the latter's course on the retroactive salary bill, whereupon "Old Ben" proceeds to "score" Mr. Scott for daring to protest against a law which is very properly called a "steal" by every person who did not share in the plunder. Mr. Scott's letter as furnished for publication by General Butler, has no doubt been badly mutilated since it left the writer's hands; but aside from its spelling and grammar, it points out a great many Congressional delinquencies which General Butler, does not in his reply, explain away. On the whole, we cannot see that Butler has made much off of Scott in the controversy.

OUR law-givers at Harrisburg are afraid of the truth and are decidedly averse to having it told. A few days ago a libel law bill, which seemed to be fair to all, was voted down in the House. The bill referred to was known as the "Brockway bill," and provided that in all cases of libel, under the criminal laws of the State, the truth of the alleged libel, and that its publication was not prompted by malice, but was for and in behalf of the public benefit, might be given in evidence.

The vote stood as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Bailey, Baird, Beach, Brockway, Brunges, Conrad, Darrah, Dartt, Day, Eagan, Greenawalt, Henry, Hancock, Hegeman, Heiges, Hilderbrand, Houseman, Jones, King, Laidley, Latta, Lawshe, Lawson, McCracken, McCreary, McKee, Morris, Newmyer, Phillips, Smith (Fayette), Staples, Stockel, Steir, Williams (Cumberland), and Young.

Nays—Messrs. Allison, Ammerman, Ash, Ballantine, Black, Brown, Bullard, Burkholder, Burns, Dailey, Daniels, DeWitt, Jones (Potter), Kaufman (Lebanon), Kaufman (Schuylkill), Lamon, Lane, Levering, McCormick, McCullough (Philadelphia), McMillen, Mahon, Myer, Mitchell, Morford, Newell, Nyce, Porter, Prizer, Pyle, Ramey, Reynolds, Schimmkey, Shortt, Shuter, Smith (Philadelphia), Strock, Tittermary, Vogdes, Wainwright, Welsh, Wilcox, Williams (Luzerne), and Speaker Elliott. The bill fell.

HERE AND THERE.

—The thermometer registered at noon, 98 in the sun. Not bad considering the snow storm a few days ago.

—Later inteligence from the scene of the Atlantic disaster reduces the number of the lost to five hundred and forty-six. The names of the cabin and steerage passengers rescued is furnished. An accurate list of those who perished cannot be obtained until the duplicates are forwarded from the Liverpool agency. Additional details of the calamity represent the scene, when the Atlantic struck, as heartrending in the extreme, and so harrowing as to beggar description.

—A savant, Dr. Struthers, has been making a special study of the bones of whales, and has discovered that the unfortunate leviathans are subject to rheumatism. Considering how much each of them must have, if they have it at all, and considering further that the cold water treatment can't do them much good, we think that the rheumatic whales must experience a sense of relief when they find themselves mortally harpooned.

—Well, now, this we like. This if it goes on will assuage the horrors of tooth-drawing. A young lady has just received the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery from the Baltimore Dental College. It will beat ether and render chloroform ridiculous, to have the teeth manipulated by fairy fingers, albeit they bear the murderous forceps. If every female dentist should be particularly beautiful, what an immense number of toothless young men there will be.

—A most astonishing mountain monster is frightening Shelton District, North Carolina, out of its senses. One horror-stricken individual who has seen the beast describes it as being as to size an ox, as to its horns an elk, as to mane and head a lion, as to tail a horse, as to eyes a panther, while its voice is a mixture of low, roar, neigh and growls. This agreeable quadruped, it is suspected, is also burglarious, and the inhabitants are fortifying their houses against a night attack by the miscellaneous combination.

—A St. Paul jury in a divorce case has rendered one of the most equitable and philosophical verdicts which ever came to our knowledge. It was found that the aforesaid husband had suffered cruel and inhuman treatment at the hands of his wife, and that the aforesaid wife had suffered cruel and inhuman treatment at the hands of her husband. Wherefore the jury found that either party was entitled to a divorce. We are inclined to think that this verdict might be repeated in a great many divorce cases without much injustice.

—The woman once known as Lady Ellenborough has at last died in Damascus. She had nine husbands, of whom Lord Ellenborough was the first, and Sheikh Abdul, an Arab camel driver, was the ninth. To him she was married after the Arab fashion, and for a whole year she accompanied him on his journeys between Beyrout and Babylon, fulfilling the duties of an Arab wife even to milking the camels. She grew tired of this after a while, and built for herself a lovely palace at Damascus, where she passed her last years, old but still beautiful and very rich.

—Some time ago a New Hampshire farmer discovered a large toad near his bee-hive, actively at work catching and devouring bees. With that wonderful forbearance and kindness of heart characteristic of all New Hampshire farmers, he tenderly picked up that frog and carried him a half mile away from the hive. The next morning that identical frog was back again at the old stand, actively at work as before. He again took him up, carried him a long mile away, and dropped him. But in twenty-four hours he was back again, reducing the number of bees as successfully as ever.

—A husband in Salem, Mass., recently overheard a neighbor remark with sympathy that he was henpecked. Of course, he would have been less or more than man if he had quietly submitted to this scandalous imputation, and he forthwith took strong measures to prove its groundlessness. He rushed home; he hurled a bootjack at his wife; he reduced to fragments two of her best dresses; and as a conclusive climax he smoked his pipe in the parlor, with his feet on the table in a basket of artificial flowers. It is now generally admited by the people of Salem that this gentleman isn't henpecked, inasmuch as he still survives without a scar.

—Miss Anna Dickinson took a very sensible view of what constituted "a good matrimonial match," in a recent lecture. A man with brains and character she thought superior to a man without either, however wealthy he might be. But the girl of the period doesn't think so; for women, as a rule, are more mercenary than men. They are fonder of feathers and finery, and love the gorgeous pageantry of parade and ostentation. Give a women her choice between a rich fool and a poor scholar and the fool will win her. "If Harry the VIII or Blue Beard were alive, says Thackeray, "he could get the finest girl of the season.

—Here is a list of the Congressmen, so far as we can recall them at present, who refuse to take the back pay for their private use, and what they do with it: Joseph R. Hawley, Republican, of Connecticut, leaves the pension in the Treasury, where he thinks it belongs. James G. Blaine, Republican, of Maine, refuses to have it appropriated to him as Speaker. Wm. M. Merrick, Democrat, of Maryland, leaves it in the Treasury, we believe. George F. Hoar and C. C. Esty, Republicans, of Massachusetts, have drawn the money and given it to local charities. Wm. R. Roberts and Clarkson N. Potter, Democrats, of New York, have requested the Sergeant-at-Arms to turn over their part to the United States Treasury. Eli Perry, Democrat, and Wm. A. Wheeler, Republican, will purchase United States securities with their part, and have them cancelled. Ellis H. Roberts, Republican, will not use his, but is in doubt what to do with it. James Monroe, Wm. P. Sprague and Wm. H. Upton, Republicans, of Ohio, refuse to draw the part assigned to them. Senator Corbett, of Oregon, has turned over his share to the Washington Monument.

WASHINGTON CO., PA.,
March 26, 1873.

Editor of The Beaver Argus:

DEAR SIR:—The plunderous raid of Congressmen upon the public Treasury at the close of the late session of that body, against which the reliable portion of the press of the country has spoken out in indignant tones of censure and condemnation produced about the same feeling of indignation, uneasiness and disrespect amongst the people here as it has done elsewhere, greatly weakening the confidence of nearly all as to the safety and perpetuity of our institutions.

This state of feeling and distrust are the more painful and forboding in view of the baneful example these men have set to other legislative bodies, and its demoralizing effects upon the people in general. Our own legislature, noted for its extravagance and recklessness, the members, having by the example their views of public expenditures and the importance of their own services, largely expanded, following in wake are on a cant for higher pay and in addition to the wasteful lavish appropriations already made, it is believed, will carry out the programme already set up for an extra grab at the close of the session. It is known that a large majority of Congressmen hail from the rural districts of the country, while their business on professional occupations (when prosecuted) unaided by capital, do not yield them each on an average, an income of more than $1,200 per year. Now in view of this and in view of the heavy indebtedness of the country, will the people, the most of whom make their money by hard knocks, continue to permit a set of men who may be chosen to serve them in Congress extort from their hard earnings some six times the amount each yearly they could have made at home during the time of such service and as much more as they may see fit in their avarice to vote into their pockets?

Its a conundrum difficult to understand why officials' salaries should be so lavishly tilted up at a time when the wages of mechanics and nearly all business employees and the rates of living, with everything else, are on a downward tendency, but in the language of another, "The money was in the Treasury and the necessary votes transfered it to the pockets of the members, without pretense of increased living expenses at Washington or elsewhere."

The members of Congress who voted against this public thievery, and afterwards pocketed the extra pay awarded in the bill, are regarded by many here as the most censurable. If the people really desire a reform in our government—National and State—the business of making fortunes from office checkmated; the pay of Representatives and other officials put down again in keeping with what these men could have made at home in their legitimate business during the time they serve the public, it is indispensable in my humble opinion that all political gamblers (setters up,) county circuit riders who follow politics for a living or rather for making money. All lawyers who make large piles by bleeding their clients, and all editors of newspapers, who withhold from their patrons, facts of public interest because the publication of such facts might injure the party to which they belong—all such men should be repudiated and held at finger points by the people when they make their appearance upon the stand for office, and a new class of men drawn more directly from the laboring and business pursuits of the country to fill the positions of trust and power. And the first step in this direction on the part of the people is to withdraw their patronage from all such journals in sympathy, either by silence or otherwise, with the public political gamblers and plunderers of the country. A CITIZEN.

AN ENGLISH LADY IN PRISON.

A Remarkable Story by the Daughter of an English Colonel of Infantry—From Affluence to a Larger Beer Saloon.

[From the Newark, N. J., Advertiser, March 21.]

Now being detained at the second precinct station house in this city is a fine looking young woman about twenty-seven years of age, whose genteel and becoming dress, lady like manners and evident culture stamp her a person who has indeed seen better days. A descent was made some days since upon the saloon under Orator hall, a place of questionable reputation, and presiding at the piano at the time was the subject of this paragraph. She was taken into custody with the other parties found in the saloon, but when brought before Judge Lambert she protested her innocence of any criminality, and declared that penury had driven her to seek employment as a pianist in the only place which, as a stranger, and without any means at hand to prove her respectability, she could expect to obtain it.

Her cultured manner and conversation, her evident sincerity and unaffected dignity of demeanor satisfied the judge that her representations were truthful, and he took pains to separate her as much as possible from disagreeable prison associations, and subsequently drew from her a brief story of her life. She said she was the daughter of Col. John Hutchinson Garner, of Garnerville, near Belfast county, Down, Ireland, who formerly commanded the Fortieth Regiment British infantry, but is now a retired officer, living in wealthy ease at the place which bears his name. Several years ago she was married to William Francis Hull, then cashier of the Ulster bank, at Belfast, the proprietor of a manor of 100 acres at Killyleigh, near Belfast. Soon after their marriage, which was not one wholly approved by her father, her husband attached himself to a club and soon became so addicted to gambling and drinking that accumulating debts and the threatened from his position caused him to abscond to this country, where she followed him soon after. He had saved from the wreck of his fortunes some $10,000, but he continued his dissipation and gambling in New York, and squalid poverty soon drove them to apartments in a garret.

Then came a struggle for which neither was prepared, and, after some weeks of deprivation and goading want, the husband caused their three children to be placed on Ward's island, and then deserted his wife and fled to Canada, which is the last she has heard of him. Mrs. Hull, being an accomplished musician, and quite proficient enough to teach it, sought for employment as a tutor. But she was friendless and without endorsement of any kind. Hence she accepted the distasteful occupation of a saloon pianist, and while in that vocation she was arrested. She claims, however, that she had been but a week in the place, and knew nothing of its bad reputation. Judge Lambert, believing her representation, has written to her father a detailed account of his daughter's troubles, also to Robert Herron, of Arlington house, Killyleigh, who is her brother-in-law, and one of the wealthiest men of the county Down. In the mean time, however, he would like to have the assistance of benevolent people in securing for her a proper place to stay until her friends are heard from.

—Here and there a newspaper makes a heroic effort to say something about future political organizations, but never with success. It is a bad time for new parties to form, and a still worse one for the old parties to keep their lines firm. There is a tendency on all sides to forget partisanship and to look more closely to honesty and efficiency in high places. It is a good sign, and signifies the awakening of the public conscience after its long sleep—a thing more to be desired that the formation of new parties.

Effects of Public Corruption.

There is no end to the evils of a flagitious example. We must believe there were a few men who voted for the salary robbery who would not have done it if they had reflected upon their act.

Think of what it means. It is not only robbery in fact. But to the public mind it is robbery. It is known and regarded as just one big steal. The tutored and the untutored mind alike consider it public stealing; bold, defiant robbery. What an example! It is a stimulant to every scoundrel in the land. It keeps villainy in countenance everywhere. It prompts men to take money they have not earned and do not own, wherever they can get a chance. The bank officer or the clerk of every grade, in every profession and every pursuit, who thinks he is insufficiently paid, under the shelter of this example, will consider he too may rob his employer at will. The slave was a thief, because his master stole him and all his earnings and all his belongings. If Congressmen may march up in a body to the Treasury and rob it of $5,000 apiece, because there is nobody to prevent them, then anybody and everybody else in circumstances of temptation may do the same. And, stimulated by this high example, they will do the same. Congressmen will thus infuse fresh vitality into thievery and corruption all over the land. All the garroter wants is your money. He garrotes for money. All the carpet-bagger or South Carolina negro is after is money. He lies to get money. He steals to get money. He wrecks a State to get money. Are not he and everybody kept in countenance and inspiration by the example of a majority of a United States Congress, who rob a treasury and disgrace a nation in order to get money?

It is the great industry-employing public that is most affected by the shocking example. It is the men who employ labor and require integrity. It is the men who know and feel the value and the necessity of honesty that are more interested in this business than anybody else. It isn't a moral question only, by any means. It is a question of safety to the indispensable morality of the community. Men in private life must have a standard of integrity, and of honor, and of truth, which must be maintained, or their affairs, and even society itself, go to ruin. If financial looseness in public life is to pass unrebuked and unpunished, why not in private as well? Every public man's defection or deflection from the paths of honesty is a public calamity, insomuch as it is an authoritative example. One public villian is the father of a thousand private ones. Hence the alarming progress of demoralization in any society in which it once gets headway.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Gifts From the Government.

It is astonishing to what lengths the idea of asking gifts from the government now runs—gifts alike from State and National governments. The main business of Congress seems to be to give gifts—and there are certain men in the country, wise sagacious and prudent individuals, understanding all the risks and intricacies of business, who never enter on an enterprise without asking a gift from the government. There was a time when a man would have been regarded as insane to ask the government to pay for other than real service rendered or actual property and material furnished. Fifty years ago, the appropriation bills of Congress never contained an item for other than money legitimately required to carry on the government. Now, however, the times have changed—men have changed—buisness is not what it formerly was—a fair, square transaction. It has become a wheel within a wheel—and is operated by pulling strings. The government is looked to for all manner of assistance. It builds railroads and gives them its alternate sections. It stretches lines of telegraphic wires, and then bestows them on a ring. It subsidizes lines of ocean steamers, and is in return snubbed by the owners thereof. It gives gifts to men and women for all imaginary purposes—to some as charity, to others as payments of claims, and still others as a recognition of genius and patriotism, courage and pioneer fortitude. On all sides, the cry assails the government, *give*, GIVE, GIVE!!! The State government is no less harrassed. Its general appropriation bill is a curiosity, its disbursements a mystery which no man has yet been able to fathom. The whole object of legislation is to secure money—to get gifts out of public treasuries, to make money out of the public revenues. It is amazing. On one hand, a city asks for a million of dollars to carry on a national anniversary; and on the other, an individual asks for an annuity, because he dug the first oil well. Can any financier tell where this will end? Is there a statesman among us, able and honest enough to oppose these demands on the public purse? The individual who is disposed to make presents, is sure to come to want. What difference is there in the management of the finances of an individual or a State?—*Harrisburg State Journal.*

The Atlantic Disaster.

The year 1873 promises to be as full of dreadful accidents—the result of negligence, carelessness, or some other cause that might have been controled—as was 1872. Indeed, it could not be otherwise, since every calamity of the kind, the holocausts, as the newspapers call them, the collisions, and the other varying forms in which human life is sacrificed now-a-days to the appliances of modern civilization or man's cupidity, have no effect whatever than to temporarily rufile the nerves of the timid and elicit an investigation that ends in smoke or in something worse. Each one of these accidents seems but to be the forerunner of another. Only a few weeks ago "Northfleet" went down in the English Channel with four hundred and fifty souls on board, and now there is another case of shipwreck still more heart rending, the news of which will send a thrill of horror through the people of two continents. The steamship Atlantic, one of the noblest of the grand fleet that ploughs the ocean, has been lost, and with it seven hundred and fifty lives. As we write, nothing but this awful fact is known to us, but the details that will come later will not lessen the horrors of the calamity.

The primary cause—leaving out of consideration the secondary ones, the possible incapacity of the captain, the ignorance of the pilot, the insubordination of the crew, and the lack of life-saving apparatus—of the loss of all these precious lives, seems to have been a want of coal. The Atlantic's supply gave out. To replenish it she altered her course and attempted to put into the harbor of Halifax, and ran upon the treacherous rocks of that dangerous coast. This much will be ascertained by the commission that will of course be appointed to make the usual inquiry, and here we suppose the matter will end. Somebody may be censured, but that will be the extremest limit of punishment meted out of those responsible for the sudden death of seven hundred and fifty human beings. But why not go further and inquire if the Atlantic and the other vessels of the White Star Line were not built more with regard to speed than safety? They make the fastest trips; may it not be owing to the fact that it is because they carry less coal in their bunkers than the vessels they beat a few hours or days? They are model ships for racing, purposes; long and narrow, like a thorough-bred horse, as any one who has seen them riding at anchor in North river, in New York harbor, can testify; but were they safe and provided with every possible precaution for the preservation of human life? We suggest these questions, but we doubt if they will be asked, or, if asked, answered.—*Forney's Press.*

THE END OF A BLIGHTED LIFE.

Young Girl of Sixteen Commits Suicide in a House of Ill-Fame—The Brief Story of an Unfortunate.

The mellow spring is a harbinger of happiness to many in the heart of the Great City, but alas! not to all. The gleam of sunshine that breaks through our window, shines also upon the saddened heart, bereft of happiness and hope. Suicide of a fallen woman! Of what a tale of misery that body now cold in death could unfold. From life's fitful fever, into an unknown future. Yesterday morning about ten o'clock word was sent to the Mayor's Office that a young woman had committed suicide at No. 199 First avenue. Detective Cupples went down to the house and Coroner West was notified to hold an inquest. A reporter of the *Gazette* repaired to the house and there gained the following information, from Mrs. Emma Johnson, the proprietress. The house is a plain two story brick, very commonly and only partly, though respectably furnished. The "Madame" is not what may be termed of the worst class. She stated that the girl's name was Jennie Dyer, that she was born and brought up in Youngstown, Ohio. She came to her house on Saturday evening about five o'clock and asked her if she could become an inmate of her establishment, as she was sick and wished to obtain medical treatment. Permission was given her and the bed of the landlady was shared with her. She told the landlady many incoherent stories, and said she was tired of the life she was leading. She was not yet sixteen years of age, her sixteenth birthday being the fifth day of next June. The reporter went to the room where the corpse lay, and a more beautiful face and form could be hardly imaginable; her eyes a jet black, hair raven, and a form plump and petite and well developed, though a mere child in feature—beautiful and natural even in death. Mrs. Johnson stated that she first became acquainted with the girl in Cleveland some eight months ago, and had not seen her until a few days since, and the last time when she came to her house to board she told her that her mother was dead; whisky killed her. Her mother became a prostitute after the death of her father, but she had always loathed a life of shame; a year ago last February a wealthy old man in Youngstown who knew her, sought her out and accomplished her ruin, under a promise of marriage. After keeping her for some time he tired of her and she was turned adrift. The girl tried to procure work, but her condition was such that she could not obtain any. She had no chance left her but the "town." She never used vile language, and it is said of her that she abhorred cursing, even among her associates. She had tried once before to commit suicide by taking morphine, but a stomach pump was applied in time and she was restored to life. Saturday morning she had a quarrel with her landlady at Youngstown and came to this city. In the evening at the house she went into the kitchen and it is supposed there she took the morphine which caused her death. At three o'clock Mrs. Johnson noticed that she was breathing very heavily and tried to waken her, but she was insensible. One of the girls was called who said that she was poisoned. Dr. Le. Moyne was summoned, he responded immediately, but arrived too late as he stated, and could do nothing for her; she lingered insensible for several hours, and then passed away apparently without a struggle. An inquest was held by the Coroner, when a verdict of death from an overdose of morphine administered by her own hand was rendered. The deceased is supposed to have a brother living in Youngstown. The inmates of the house will see that she is respectably buried.—*Pittsburgh Gazette, April 7.*

—A Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune* has the following in regard to brother Newman.

About a week ago, after the Rev. J. P. Newman had been elected Chaplain of the Senate, Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, entered a motion to reconsider the election. There was a good deal of curiosity as to Cameron's object. It now appears that the movement was the result of a little disagreement among some of the lights of the Methodist church. Dr. Taffany, who succeeded Dr. Newman as pastor of the Metropolitan church, which the President attends, was a candidate for the position of Chaplain at the Senate, and was backed by Bishop Simpson, who it is stated, has grown jealous of Newman's influence at the White House. Simpson, so the story goes, was anxious to defeat Newman, and get him out of Washington. Newman, however, was backed by Grant, who, it is stated, has taken a dislike to Bishop Simpson, because the latter is for offices for his friends. Morton, acting as the President's friend, nominated Newman and had him elected one day, when the friends of Dr. Tiffany were not on guard. After Cameron made his motion, some person friendly to Newman went to the Pennsylvania Senator and told him of the fight in progress among the lights of the church. This person also informed Cameron that he was being the catspaw of the Simpson-Tiffany party, whereupon the veteran wire-puller withdrew his motion to reconsider. To show his confidence in Newman, the President not only backed his claims for the position of Chaplain, but appointed him to the position of Inspector of Consulates, with a roving commission to go around the world at the salary of $6,000 a year in gold, expenses paid.

The Vote on Local Option.

The following are the majorities given by the various counties and cities of Pennsylvania for and against license:

Counties.	*For*	*Ag'st*
Adams	450	
Allegheny	320	
Allegheny City	2205	
Allentown City	857	
Altoona City		923
Armstrong		750
Beaver		1220
Bedford		500
Berks	6000	
Blair		1480
Bradford		2244
Bucks	3000	
Butler		699
Cambria	44	
Cameron		231
Carbon	1600	
Carbondale City	51	
Centre		1438
Chester		2000
Clarion		900
Clearfield		480
Clinton		713
Columbia	500	
Corry City	241	
Crawford		551
Cumberland		400
Delaware		418
Chester City	923	
Dauphin	1500	
Elk	721	
Erie City	1319	
Forest	2	
Franklin		1000
Greene		1500
Huntingdon		1000
Jefferson		962
Lancaster City	1707	
Lawrence		1737
Lebanon	2800	
Lehigh	4000	
Lock Haven City	178	
Luzerne	1000	
Lycoming		1251
Mckean		193
Meadville City	533	
Montgomery	4300	
Monroe		200
Northampton	5040	
Northumberland	271	
Pike	200	
Pittsburgh City	7734	
Reading City	1715	
Schuylkill	5826	
Scranton City	1700	
Snyder	300	
Somerset		840
Sullivan	164	
Susquehanna		1848
Tioga		1200
Titusville City	452	
Union		150
Venango		929
Warren		900
Washington		2000
Wayne	221	
Westmoreland		1000
Wilkesbarre City	365	
Williamsport City		856
Wyoming		1500
York	1500	
Total	29039	32945

THE CONFLAGRATION AT PARKER'S.

List of Sufferers and Their Losses.

PARKER'S LANDING, April 4.—During the progress of the fire last night a very singular mistake was made by some men who were working to save the building occupied as a store by Messrs. Chaliant & Graff. A barrel supposed to contain salt was carried to the roof after considerable difficulty, and the contents were spread with a liberal hand over the roof. In a very few moments it was discovered that the barrel contained white sugar, instead of salt, and that the labor expended was practically lost.

The fire burned for about five hours, by which time it had reduced to ashes the larger portion of the business part of the town. Below is a list of the sufferers by the fire and the amount of losses sustained. In addition to those named, there were a large number of persons who occupied sleeping apartments in the buildings destroyed. Their losses could not be ascertained:

G. D. Prest's dry goods store, $10,000; Morrison's liquor store, $15,000; Newhouse & Co.'s clothing store, $6,000; vacant building formerly used by Hamburg & Co. $15,000; Monitor House, $7,500; Wilson & Manifold's grocery store, $2,000; W. B. Kroskeap's drug store, $10,000; John Keener's butcher shop, $4,00; ten pin alley and dwelling in rear, $1,5000; Thomas Henry's grocery store, $1,800; Leman's clothing store, $3,500; Robinson's cigar and tobacco stora, $1,500; Central Hotel, $2,000; Joseph Miller, watchmaker, $7,000; S. Seigle & Bro.'s dry goods store, $5,500; McLaughlin Bro.'s bookstore, $3,000; Peter Miller's jewelry stora, $1,000; Dutch John's saloon, $3,500; Phillips's drug store $10,000; Perkins's grocery, $5,000; Crawford & Morrow's office, $300; Phillips Bro.'s office, $1,000; J. A. Steele's dwelling, $800; Mrs. E. H. Parker's building, $7,500; Exchange bank, brick, $800; Parker's Landing Bank, $1,000; Parker & Thompson's office, $1,000; Postoffice, $1,500; Union Pipe office, $900; Grant Pipe office, $900; Parker & Karns's office, $3,000; A. S. Harrington's office, $800; Freeman's large new building, $5,000; Hewling's office, $1,200; Coulter's law office, $900; Huffs' office, $500; Western Union Telegraph Office, $800; J. A. Laubing's office, $1,000; Fisher Bros.' office, $800; Dr. Hall's office $1,200; W. McKelvey's office, $800, Hackett's office, $800; Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph, $600; next office, owner not known, $500; Neyhart's office, $800; J. O'Connor, clothing store, $3,500; W. N. Stevenson's office, $800; H. H. Castle's office, $1,500; Palson Bros., house, $1,000; Lyle & Arties' office and goods, $2,500; Samuel Stevers, house, $1,000; F. N. Getty's law office, $1,200; J. Smullin's law office, $200; Leroy Washbaugh's office, $500; Kipp & Long's office, $1,000; J. L. McKinney's office, $1,000; L. S. Ender's shoe store, $2,000; barber shop, $500; Boyd's harness shop, $2,000; Armer & Reamer, agents of Farrar & Tifft's Engine Company, $1,000; Parker House, $800; Johnson's paint shop, $700; Butler's barber shop, $500; S. McKee's dwelling, $2,500; McFerson block, $1,500; Ormstead & English's office, $250.

Pomeroy and Garrett Davis' Dubious Compliment.

[From Forney's Chronicle.]

When, one day, weary with the cares of State, the Senator from Kentucky was snoozing in his chair, his name was called to vote. A neighbor punched his ribs, and said, "Wake up Mr. Davis," your name is called." Half unconsciously the Kentuckian arose and asked the Vice President what they were voting on. The Vice President explained that it was a railroad bill in Kansas. "Well," said Mr. Davis, in that shrill voice and pointed manner of his, "what I want to know before I vote is, the amount of stealage in this bill."

Mr. Thompson the great and good Pomeroy arose, his face beaming all over with the smiles only a clear conscience will produce, and said:

"If the Senator from Kentucky will permit me I will explain. I have thoroughly investigated the bill, sir, and I assure you, if there is any stealing in it I cannot find it."

"All right, Mr. President," responded Senator Davis, "if the Senator from Kansas can't find any stealage, I'm satisfied there is none there." [Laughter.]

An Indiana Juror Offers to Sell Out.

The Indianapolis *Journal*, of March 25th, says: A startling disclosure occurred yesterday in the trial of a case in the Superior Court of this county. A juror, respectably connected, and heretofore well esteemed, seeks out a litigant and deliberately proposes to secure him a verdict for $100 in money. Such a thing has probably never happened in the State before, and we doubt if a more flagrant outrage on the duties of citizenship has ever come to light anywhere. The man is not a "professional juror," indeed, so far as we know, has never sat on a jury before; but it seems he no sooner found himself in a position of trust, than he began casting about to make money by betraying it. The offense is an outrageous one, and, though not defined by statute or common law, it is to be hoped the Court will find some means of inflicting a severe penalty. The accused man is a well-to-do farmer, being reputed to be worth at least $50,000.

New Advertisements.

DAVIS, CHAMBERS & CO.,
PITTTSBURGH, PA
STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD.

We Make Only Strictly Pure Goods.
WHITE LEAD, RED LEAD,
LITHARGE, POTTER'S LEAD,
PUTTY, COLORS.

Every keg of our White Lead bears the following warrant, and we guarantee a degree of fineness and whiteness unsurpassed:

THIS PACKAGE CONTAINS
Pure White Lead ..... 91 parts
" Linseed Oil ..... 9 "
100
$25 IN GOLD will be paid to any one finding the contents of this keg different from the analysis.
DAVIS, CHAMBERS & CO.

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
mar19-4w

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER
All kinds Mining, Blasting and Sporting Powder in Metallic kegs, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, from our Magazines at Mill price. This well known powder has been manufactured for over 50 years, and is sold at same prices as other Brands. Also, every variety Dry and Water *Safety Fuse*
D. W. C. BIDWELL & CO., Gen'l Agt's,
mar19-4w Pittsburgh, Pa.

Get an Agency for the New Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine.
We are now prepared to offer MORE LIBERAL TERMS and GREATER INDUCEMENTS to RELIABLE men, than ever before during our experience of
FIFTEEN YEARS
In the business. No capital required.—*We stand all losses and collect all papers at our own expense.* Horse, Wagon and outfit furnished if necessary.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
to men who can furnish THEIR OWN TEAMS. Now is the time to apply and get ready for the spring trade.
WM. SUMNER & CO.,
140 Wood St., Pittsburgh Pa.

TO BOOK CANVASSERS.
THE NEW WAY
OF RUNNING A
SUBSCRIPTION BOOK
CAN SELL THOUSANDS!
PLAIN HOME TALK.
Is plain talk about the body and its physical and social needs. Dr. E. B. Foote, author of "Medical Common Sense," of No. 129 Lexington Ave., N. Y., who entertains everybody with his pen, and cures everybody by his skill, is its author. In its thousand pages it answers a thousand questions you don't want to go to your physician about. It is, as is stamped upon its cover, "a book for private and considerate reading." Price $3 25, and sent, postage prepaid, everywhere. Contents table mailed free. Agents Wanted. A beautiful or ginal chromo, mounted, "THROW PURSE TO THE DOGS," worth $10, goes with the book. No chromo without the book. No book without the chromo. Address MURRAY HILL Publishing Company, No. 129 East 28th Street, New York. mar12-8w

New Advertisements.

BUCKEYE POULTRY YARDS.
Dark Brumahs, Light Brumahs, Black Cochins, Partridge Cochins, White Cochins, Buff Cochins, White Leghorns, and Houdnns
EGGS FOR HATCHING $3.00 PER DOZEN.
Fowls $6.00 per pair, $9.00 per Trio.
We warrant one-half or more of every dozen eggs sent out by us to hatch, if they do not, we will send another dozen at one-half price.
Send for descriptive Circular. Satisfaction guaranteed.
ISAAC LYNDE,
apr2-3w Marlboro, Stark Co., Ohio.

FURNITURE.
LEOMN & WEISE.
The old and well known firm of Lemon & Weise of PITTSBURGH, PA., Manufacturers of
CABINET FURNITURE and CHAIRS,
Have Removed to
No. 111 Fourth Avenue,
Opposite their Old Stand,
Where they continue business in all its branches.
apr2-4w

WALLPAPER.
SPRING 1873.
Kitchen, Glazed.
Chamber, Tinted.
Dining, Damask.
Hall Gilt.
Library, Panel.
Sitting, Column.
Parlor Embossed.
Church, Varnished.
Ceiling, Oiled.
DE ZOUCHE & CO.,
110 Wood Street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr2-3m
Liberal discount to the trade.
The BEST and MOST IMPROVED
Fire and Burglar-Proof
SAFES
AND VAULTS
Are made by the PITTSBURGH SAFE COMPANY,
167 PENN STREET,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr2-3m

Fifth Avenue Clothing Hall
Corner of Fifth and Market Street.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
1873. Spring Stock 1873.
Is offered lower than any other house in the city. Buyers, *Study Your Own Interest*, and examine the stock of J. HANNACH before purchasing elsewhere.
The stock comprises Men's, Boys', Youths', and Children's Clothing; at *Wholesale and Retail Prices.*
"Particular attention given to custom work. J. HANNACH.
Bring this invitation with you. apr2-3m
ESTABLISHED IN 1838.
RE-ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

C. G. Hammer & Sons,
Manufacturers of Fine and Medium FURNITURE of every description and price, handmade and superior in style and quality than found in most or any other Furniture House this side of the mountains.
Photographs and Price Lists sent on application, or when in the city don't forget the place—Sign of the Large Golden Chair.
46, 48, and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE,
apr2 1y PITTSBURGH, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between G. C. Speyerer, H. J. Speyerer and J. V. McDonald, under the name and style of Speyerer & McDonald, Bankers, doing business in the Borough of Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., was dissolved on the 14th day of March, 1873, by mutual consent.—John V. McDonald retiring from the firm. The business will be continued by G. C. Speyerer, H. J. Speyerer, W. J. Speyerer, John Grabing, L. H. Oatman and Louis Schneider, under the name and style of Speyerer

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., April 9, 1873.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 square—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	13 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	24 00	33 00
½ column,	11 00	15 00	20 00	33 00	50 00
1 column,	22 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

JOB WORK.

Eighth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	$2 00
25 additional copies or less	50
Fourth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	3 00
25 additional copies or less	75
Half Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	5 00
25 additional copies or less	1 50
Full Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	8 00
25 additional copies or less	2 00
Bills in Equity five pages or less	15 00
Each additional page	2 00
Blanks, plain, one quire	2 00
Each additional quire	1 00

Other Job work at same rates.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains leave Beaver Station as follows: Mor-ning Accom'n 9.19; Mail, 2.37 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 6.—Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.46 a. m.; Accommodation 5.40 p. m.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Tennessee Land—E. G. Shepard.....1sq-2w
Advertisement changed—Luther S. Kauffman....
Landreth Garden Seeds.....2sqs-1m
W. P. Marshall.....2sqs-1m
Allegheny Music House.....2sqs-1m
Boston one price Clothing House..5sqs-3m
Receipts & Expenditures co. fair St'sics-3w
Directory Card—J. W. Miller.....1y
Special Notice—J. S. McNutt.....1y
Notice J. F Dravo.....1½sqs-2w
Special Notice—H. S. Hibbard.....1sq-2w
Special Notice—A. Brisbin.....1½sqs-2w
Special Notice—Mrs. Bence.....1 2w
Special Notice—Gilbert L. Eberhart.....8-3w
Special Notice—B. Mulheim.....8 6w
Special Notice—Penfield Paint Co.....C
Special Notice—Dr Keyser's Lung Cure.....C
Special Notice—Hagan's Magnolia Balm.....C
Special Notice—Holloway's Pills.....C
Special Notice—Card—I. Watts.....1y
Evidence wanted—Stevenson & Wittish 1sq-2w
Special Notice—M. L. Knight.....6-2w
Special Notice—Mrs. D. P. Lowary.....5

Queensware fresh in every variety, at B. S. Ranger's. mar26-5w

Mr. Joseph L. Anderson, for many years connected, in one way or another, with the printing offices of Beaver, but more recently the foreman of the *Radical* office, has severed his connection with that establishment and moved to Allegheny city. Mr. Simeon Dinsmore assumes the foremanship of that office.

Notice Extraordinary.—All orders for Photographs must hereafter be left for, (at least in part) when the order is given. Orders not so complied with will receive no attention. H Noss. feb 12 2m

Lawyer's Washing Machine.—We are now using in our family one of Lawyer's Celebrated Washing Machines, and believe it to be the easiest managed, least expensive, and speediest washer now in use. These machines are manufactured in Pittsburgh, by Mr. R. Lawyer, and can be had of him or Mr. James McElduff, of Brighton township, who is the agent for this locality.

Mr. J. B. Clark of this borough has also tried one of the above machines, and pronounces it a decided success. Any one calling at his hotel can see the washer, and obtain a machine by leaving an order with him.

New Goods, New Styles, and Great Bargains.—Mr. William Reich in Bridgewater has just received his Spring and Summer stock of cloths, cassimeres, vesalngs &c., &c., and feels assured that a better assortment can not be found in this country. His workmen are careful, experienced, and competent, and all clothing made at his establishment will be found not only to wear well but to fit well in addition. Prices moderate. Give him a call before getting your spring suits. mar19-1w

"Law What is Law."—Having seen a "decision as is a decision," writes a member from Washington, D. C., going the rounds sometime since and thinking perhaps that some of your readers may not have seen it, I give it as I remember having read it. In a case not far distant from this city, a suit was tried, in which the judge had been counsel for one of the parties before he had been elevated to the bench. Under the statute of Virginia, by consent of the parties, a member of the bar was requested to act as judge. During the progress of the cause an unstamped note was given for the purchase of a mule and was offered to be read in evidence. It was objected to, on the ground that it was unstamped. The point was argued elaborately, and the acting judge promptly decided: The court is of the opinion, that inasmuch as it appeared in evidence that the mule for which the note was given, *was a Government mule and the mule itself was duly stamped*, (branded U. S.,) it is not necessary that the note should be stamped at all. The note was read in evidence.

Free of Charge.—Call at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store, Beaver, Pa, and get a sample bottle of Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup, *free of charge*. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and for any person suffering with a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption or any disease of the throat and lungs it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottles 75 cents. In all cases money will be promptly returned if perfect satisfaction is not given. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it. nov29-1y

Rev. Cartwright, of this place, leaves for his new field of labor,—Freedom, Beaver county, Pa.,—to-morrow. Our best wishes go with him, and we confidently assert that our citizens are very loth to part with so genial, wholesouled and Christian gentleman. The Rev. and family will leave behind a great number of sincere friends and well-wishers, who will ever be ready to welcome them back to their firesides.—*Carroll Free Press.*

Clover and Timothy seed, at Pittsburgh prices, at B. S. Ranger's. mar26-5w

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, HARRISBURG, April 3d, 1873.

EDITOR ARGUS:—In answer to an article in the ARGUS, last week, by "citizen" asking "to have a little more light on the change of venue in the cases of Sims and Proudlock, indicted in the session of our county," I desire to say that the bill changing the venue in said cases, was messaged from the Senate to the House in my absence, and immediately put upon it's passage under a suspension of the rules at the request of a member from Pittsburgh; and that I had no knowledge whatever of the existence of such a bill until it had passed both Houses. I never saw the bill-know nothing of its merits, and cannot say whether it should, or should not have passed.

SAMUEL J. CROSS.

The New Castle *Guardian* says: We have been shown by a gentleman of this city a certificate of deposit for twenty-five dollars, which was lost at the battle of Crain's Mill, June 27th, 1862. Seven years afterwards a letter came from a resident of Georgia, directed to the relatives of the owner, and stating that it had been picked up on the battle field. The gentleman replied in person and received the certificate from the honest finder. The paper was much worn, but has been restored, and is now treasured as a valuable relic of the war and the courtesy of an honorable enemy.

Changed Hands.—The barber shop located in the Quay building, in Beaver, has passed into the hands of Mr. J. W. Williams, who will be happy to attend to the wants of all who have hair-cutting, shampooning, shaving, &c., &c., to be done. tf

Rev. Walter Brown, well known to many of our citizens, is thus kindly referred to by the Steubenville *Gazette* of last week:

The late session of the Pittsburgh Conference, M. E. Church, made two changes in the appointments of preachers in this city. Rev. Walter Brown, one of the most earnest and faithful ministers that we ever knew, who has during the past year filled the pulpit at Thompson Chapel, goes to Mt. Union. The church there will find Mr. B. to be a good preacher, and a pleasant Christian gentleman.

The Alliance *Monitor* gives the new minister and his family a cordial welcome. It says:

Rev. Walter Brown has been appointed in charge of the Mount Union M. E. Church. He comes from Thompson Chapel at Steubenville, and will doubtless be received with great cordiality. His accomplished wife and two charming children will constitute valued additions to the pleasant society at Mount Union. We extend a welcome to all, and hope their sojourn may be crowned with benefactions.

Business.—The object of doing business is to make money. No man can do business unless he deals in something that people want. Unless he has a clear field and no competition he must not only have what is wanted, but must have it of the better quality, at a cheaper price, or serve it in a better manner than his competitor. Otherwise he will attract only his share of the trade.

Every successful business man must secure more than his share of the trade. And in order to accomplish this, customers must be made aware of the facilities which are offered for their accommodation.

Life is short, and it is every man's ambition to make a fortune. Everything is sought which will tend to hasten the happy time when that fortune can be counted as made. The way is: To be prepared to serve the public, and then let the public know what you can do, and they may hasten to become customers. The shrewd business man is anxious to secure the first possible order from every man who has an order to give. The earlier the first order is secured the better prospect there is of making a regular customer at an early day.

A man intending to do business, having prepared himself to suit customers, must next let every possible customer know that he is so prepared. How to do this becomes the question. In a very small place he may tell the people what he can do. In a village a hand bill or circular, properly distributed, will be useful, but whoever is in a place large enough to support a newspaper will find that the cheapest and most reliable medium through which to address the public.

The local newspapers are taken by the best people in every locality. It is the only advertising medium that is bought and paid for by the persons whose attention the advertiser is desirous of attracting.

The attention of the subscribers to a regular newspaper is invited to an announcement in it without any solicitation, almost without his knowing it.

Almost every advertiser has his theory about the proper season for advertising. Some say that there is no use of trying to force trade when it is dull; others say that trade is good enough at certain seasons, and they only want more trade in such and such months. Hence they advertise at that time only. Some regard must be paid to season, without doubt, and advertisements should be so worded as to be seasonable; but people read the newspapers about as much at one time as another, and if at certain periods an advertisement is not likely to be as productive, that fact keeps competing advertisements out of the newspaper columns, and consequently gives the whole field to the man who does advertise at that time, thus making the dull season in truth a season of plenty.

We would not recommend a druggist to advertise "ice cold soda" in January, nor should "gretic overshoes" be pushed with much energy in June, but outside of a few articles which have their seasons, it is admitted by the most experienced advertisers that the best time to advertise is all the time.

Important Announcement.—*S. & J. Snellenburg have received their new Spring goods*—It is really refreshing to see enterprize and industry rewarded, especially when coupled with fair dealing and affable and agreeable temperaments, as is the case with the reliable well-known and popular firm of S. & J. Snellenburg, the Beaver county clothiers.

In our stroll up Broadway, New Brighton, the other day, we made a short call with this firm at their Clothing Emporium, and were astonished at the huge piles of spring goods of every variety and style. Suits for men and boys to please the taste of the most humble as well as of the most fastidious. The counters on either side being literally covered as much as a yard or more in depth with coats, pants and vests of every conceivable make and pattern, of well selected materials exhibiting a business tact, and asagacity (that the senior member of the firm, Mr. S. Snellenburg is known to possess) in the purchase of such goods, as cannot fail to please a discriminating public. This firm has also a large new stock of Kerseys, Meltons, Cheviots, Cassimeres, and cloths; and will make up suits to order on short notice at reasonable prices. The stock of gents' furnishing goods, hats, caps, umbrellas, trunks, valices, &c, &c; is also large and attractive. Come then from all parts of the county and buy a new spring suit, and receive gratis a perfect likeness of yourself which will be furnished by this firm on application. Only think a perfect likeness of every man, woman or child in the county free of charge, Broadway, New Brighton.

Bridgewater Election.—Our Bridgewater neighbors held their borough election on Monday of last week. The result was as follows:

Burgess, Robert Gilmore.

Council, Geo. Mc. Smith, William Reich, Thos. Davidson, A. S. Harvey, M. Darragh, M. J. Ramsey.

Judge of Election, John S. Dickey.

Inspectors, R. E. Booth, Samuel Morgan.

Constable, S. H. Laney.

Assistant Assessors, S. E. McCabe, Jas. H. Daugherty.

Auditor, J. H. Daugherty.

School Directors, L. F. Wineman, Dr. James Barnes.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column, of the Brooks Sewing Machine Co. of New York, they advertise, what is indeed a valuable invention, a first-class Sewing Machine for five dollars. feb.5-1y

Ribbons in all shades cheaper than ever before; No. 9 Gros Grains at 25 cts. a yard; No. 9 Common Black at 10 cts. a yard, at Hibbard's, Rochester. apr9-2w

Consolidation.—During the past two or three weeks we have heard the subject of consolidating Beaver, Bridgewater and Rochester, frequently discussed, and the idea seems to be pretty well received by the close thinkers of all of the boroughs named. There is no doubt but that a government for the three towns—consolidated—could be maintained at a much less cost than it takes now to manage them separately. Besides this it would give the *city* thus created, an importance abroad which none of the towns named now possess. The population would be somewhere between five and six thousand, and one set of municipal officers could manage the whole with but little additional labor and cost, to that required to take care of either one. Under an arrangement like this it seems to us that the population about the mouth of the Beaver would increase very rapidly, and real estate advance in price from the time consolidation became a fixed fact. Other towns, located contiguously, are consolidating, and we see no good reason now why the boroughs we have named might not unite, and plod along together in the future.

The first white settlement on the west bank of the Ohio, below Beaver, has, until quite recently, been fixed at Marietta, Ohio. This is now disputed, and the evidence against Marietta seems to be conclusive. The settlement at Marietta was made in 1788.

A letter of Colonel Broadhead, who was at the time commandant of the American troops in the Western Department, dated October 16, 1770; written to General Washington, states that a certain land company from Virginia had crossed to the west side of the river at or near Wheeling, and committed numerous trespasses by hunting and making improvements upon the lands belonging to the Indians, of which the latter made great complaint, and that he had sent a detachment of the Eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, under one Captain Clark, to destroy their huts and drive them away. This officer reported on his return that he had found a number of settlements all along the river, from Fort McIntosh to the mouth of the Muskingum, and exnteding in some instances thirty miles up the branches. Whether Captain Clark ever made any special effort to execute such an order is extremely doubtful, for the soldiers and settlers were in full sympathy with each other, and both believed that the Indians had no rights which white men were bound to respect.

Fifteen years after Clark had endeavored to drive the white settlers from the west bank of the Ohio river, ensign Armstrong was sent on a similar errand down the river. On his return he wrote to his commanding officer, from where Beaver now stands, a report of what he saw, and heard, and did while on the expedition. Here is his report:

FORT MCINTOSH, 12th April, 1785.

"SIR—Agreeable to your orders, I proceeded with my party early on the 31st of March, down the river Ohio. On the 1st instant we crossed the Little Beaver, and dispossessed one family. Four miles from there we found three families living in sheds, but they having no raft to transport their effects, I thought it proper to give them until the 31st inst., at which time they promised to demolish their sheds and remove to the east side of the river.

"At Yellow Creek I dispossessed two families and destroyed their buildings. The 2d inst. being stormy, nothing was done. The 3d we dispossessed eight families. The 4th we arrived at Mingo Bottom, or Old Town. I read my instruction to the prisoner Cross, who elected they never came from Congress for he had late accounts from that honorable body, who he was convinced gave no such instructions to the Commissioners. Neither did he care from whom they came, for he was determined to hold possession, and if I should destroy his house he would build six more within a week. He also cast many reflections on the Honorable the Congress, the Commissioners, and the commanding officer. I conceived him to be a dangerous man, and sent him underground to Wheeling. Finding that most of the settlers at this place were tenants under the prisoner, I gave them a few days, at which time they promised to move to the east side of the Ohio river, and to demolish their buildings. On the evening of the 4th, Charles Norris, with a party of armed men, came to my quarters in a hostile manner, and demanded my instructions. After conversing with them some time, and showing my instructions, the warmth with which they first expressed themselves began to abate, and for some motive lodged their arms with me till morning.

"I learned from the conversation of the party that at Norris' town, (by them so called), eleven miles further down the river, a party of seventy or eighty men were assembled with a determination to oppose me. Finding Norris to be a man of influence in that country, I conceived it to my interest to make use of him as an instrument, which I effected by informing him that it was my intention to treat any armed party I met as enemies to my country, and would fire on them if they did not disperse. On the 5th, when I arrived within two miles of the town or place where I expected to meet with opposition, I ordered my men to load their arms in the presence of Norris, and then ordered him to go to the party and inform them of my intentions. I then proceeded on with caution, but had not gone far when the paper No. 1 was handed me by one of the party, to which I replied I would treat with no party, but intended to execute my orders.

"When I arrived at the town there were about forty men assembled, who had deposited their arms. After I read to them my instructions they agreed to move off by the 19th inst. This indulgence I thought proper to grant, the weather being too severe to turn them out of doors. The 6th I proceeded to Hagilin's, or Mercer's town, where I was presented with paper No. 2, and from the humble disposition of the people, and the impossibility of their moving, I gave them to the 19th, and I believe they generally leave the settlement at that time.

"At that place I was informed that Charles Norris and John Carpenter had been by the people elected Justices of the Peace; that they had, I found, proceeded and decided thereon. I then proceeded on till opposite Wheeling, where I dispossessed one family and destroyed their buildings. I hope, sir, that the indulgences granted some of the inhabitants will meet your approbation. The paper No. 3 is a copy of an advertisement which is posted up in almost every settlement on the Western side of the Ohio. Three of my party being lauded, I left them about forty miles from this place, under the care of a corporal. The remainder I have ordered to their respective companies, and the prisoner I have delivered to the care of the prison guard.

"I am, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant

JOHN ARMSTRONG, *Ensign.*

"To Colonel HARMAR."

This report shows clearly that Marietta was not the first white settlement in Ohio; but whether the first settlement was at Martin's Ferry or at Short Creek—both in Belmont county—remains to be "figured" out yet.

Cheapest in the market; all kinds of goods at Hibbard's, Rochester. apr9-2w

About Robbers.—The Cincinnati *Gazette* is disposed to think that prudence would dictate not interfering with burglars when they once get into a dwelling house. For Instance:

"But if the robber is once inside, and his movements are overheard, it is worth one's while to look after him? the case of Mr. Charles Goodrich, who was murdered in his dwelling in New York during Thursday night, would induce a negative answer in regard to many cases. If the robber is heard down stairs, and the householder descends with a candle in one hand, even if he has a pistol in the other, he is placed at an obvious disadvantage. The burglar has the advantage of darkness, while the searcher is betrayed by the light which he cannot dispense with. Thus it seems to have been with Mr. Goodrich, who was found dead, having obviously been murdered by the thief whom he was endeavoring to discover. Life is worth more than property, and should not be carelessly risked for its protection. Let all the valuables that can be carried up stairs be taken thither each night, no matter how much the trouble; let the chamber doors be bolted, and there is little danger of their being taken. Robbers do not ordinarily care to undergo the danger of awakening sleepers by forcibly entering their apartments."

In parting with my friends in Beaver and vicinity, I heartily recommend to their friendship and patronage, my friend, Dr. J. W. Miller, as a christian gentleman and a skilful physician. He is a graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., and has been practicing medicine six years. His office is the one formerly occupied by Drs. McKinny & Lawrence, and his residence is that just vacated by myself.

J.-S. MCNUTT.

List of unclaimed letters in Beaver Post-office, April 1st, 1873:

Bert & Walsh, George W. Curtis, Mrs Geo. W. Curtis, Mrs. Julia A. Crandall, Mr. Elihu Eckler, Mr. Robert Edwards, Mr. Edgar (Pros. of Temperance Con.), H. E. Green, esq., Miss Maryett Gould, Mr. Venson Hully, Mr. Clages Jackson, Michael Main, Mr. Peter Maratta, Mr. T. J. Megowan, Mrs. Adaline Trax.

M. A. MCGAFFICK, P. M.

A Genuine German Colony.—A genuine German colony is about to be formed by the A., T. & S. F. R. R. Co. The plan, briefly, will be: All the railroad lands in three or four townships, about 40,000 acres, in the valley, will be drawn from sale, and devoted to German settlement only. A town situated therein will be laid out and reserved for the people of the colony. The necessary buildings and arrangements will be provided for the first comers, so that shelter and comfort may be assured to them until they shall have made their locations. Donations of the necessary land will be made for schools and churches; the prices of the lands will be guaranteed for a satisfactory time without any increase of prices, because of the increased value through settlements. Every precaution will be taken to have the fullest justice and fair treatment given to all, while those who are newly arrived in the United States will be safely guarded against imposition. A German agent of experience and character, will take charge of the work, and will be personally interested in the success of the enterprise. We understand that a Scandinavian colony is to be formed on a similar basis, and the expectation of the company is to permit only those who have the necessary experience in farming, etc., and the necessary means to commence, to join the colony, so that every addition will be an assistance, and the enterprise will be burdened by no useless impediments.

We understand that Mr. C. B. Schmidt, of Lawrence, Kan., long and favorably known in the State, has been selected as the agent of the German department.

For good buggies, wagons, carriages, spring wagons, sulkeys, buck-boards, &c., go to Ingraham Boyd's, near the depot, in Rochester. All orders promptly attended to. sept4;1y

It is a fatal mistake in parents to send their sons to the city to seek employment in stores or for clerkships, without previous assurance of a place. Young men coming to the city in search of employment—seeking day after day, only to be disappointed—too often rudely or testily answered by persons to whom application is made, become discouraged and fall an easy prey to designing men, and are often led into paths of sin and vice. Unused to the ways of cities, they are easy victims.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains! In carpets, oil cloths, wall paper, window shades, and children's carriages, &c. B. Mulheim, of Bridgewater, has just received the largest and best assorted lot of the above enumerated articles ever brought to this county, while he will sell at a small profit on cost. apr9-6w

Postponed.—We are requested to notice that the *Nebraska State Orphan Asylum Gift Concert*, that appeared in the columns of the ARGUS not long since, has been postponed to May 20th, at which time, they assure the public it will positively take place. The tickets are all sold excepting the few in the hands of the agents, and the orders on hand will fill up all of them.

The Additional Bounty Act was extended by the last Congress, so that those who failed to file their claims before the 30th of January last, can do so now. All claims for pensions and bounties promptly presented by Gilbert L. Eberhart, Attorney at Law, New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa. apr9-3w

Temperance Committee Meeting.—The Citizen's Temperance Executive Committee will hold a meeting in the Sheriff's office in Beaver, on next Saturday evening at 7 p. m. A full attendance of the members is earnestly requested. BY ORDER.

Radical and Conservative please copy.

Consumption—Know its Danger.—The old and worn-out treatment of the past has been next to useless for the Cure of Consumption. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure is almost a specific if taken in time, and long enough to renew the blood and the life. The chronic invalid will grow strong during its use; the cough will gradually diminish; the exhausting night sweats will cease; the functions of nature will assume their wonted action, and health and joy will return. These are plain facts. Let those interested act, and they will get well.

Dr. Keyser's office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. An essay free by mail. Price of Lung Cure, $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen.

Re-union of Battery B.—We are in receipt of an invitation to attend the annual re-union of Battery B., at Mount Jackson, Lawrence county, on Saturday, April 26th. A good time will doubtless be had on the occasion, and if possible, we shall be "there to see."

Masks and Beards.—Ladies who mask their faces and necks with enamels endanger their health to no purpose. The plaster work deceives nobody. There is but one article known which will restore a blemished complexion or create external brilliancy and bloom where they have never heretofore existed, and that article is HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM. It performs this toilet miracle by infusing vitality into the skin. The floral and herbal juices of which it is composed gentle stimulate the circulation in the minute blood vessels, and brace the network of nerves through which they pass. Thus quickened and strengthened the external covering soon acquires a fresh and healthful hue, and every trace with sallowness disappears. The palest cheeks derive from the beautifying baptism of this cosmetic a warmer hue, and the arms, hands and neck, a blonde lustre which the charlatans, who profess to make ladies "beautiful forever" with their poisonous cement, can never hope to imitate.

Those favorable to the formation of a Building Association, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Beaver, on Monday evening, April 14, at 7 o'clock.

Notice.—From, and after this date, until the first of September next, the County Commissioners will be in session on Saturday of each week. apr9-3w

Radical and Conservative please copy.

Fair Ground Improvements.—The managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society are making some needed and useful improvements on the grounds of the Society this spring. Among other things, we notice the planting of about one hundred maple trees within the enclosure. In the course of a few years, if these trees grow and are properly cared for, the fair grounds will present a beautiful appearance, and be a delightful resort besides. It seems to us that a fence around the inside of the track would add no little to the public safety during our annual fairs. A fence, similar to those which enclose the public squares in Beaver would answer all purposes.

Holloway's Pills.—Of all the diseases of your children, summer complaint is the most fatal yet, like every other irregularity of the bowels, it is infallibly controled and cured by Holloway's Pills. Sold 78 Maiden Lane, N. Y. Price 25 cents per box. Ask for new style, the old is counterfeited.

The town council of the borough of Beaver, at their meeting on last Saturday evening, re-appointed Mr. C. Turner, street commissioner for the ensuing year. They, at the same meeting, fixed the levy for borough purposes at 8 mills on the dollar. This is two mills less than last year. There is an overplus of about one hundred and fifty dollars in the Treasury from last year's assessment. At a previous meeting of the new council, Joseph Ledlie, esq., was selected as clerk for that honorable body. It will be seen from this, notwithstanding our numerous improvements recently, that Beaver is in a healthy condition, financially considered.

Teachers' Examination.—Public Examinations will be held at the office of the County Superintendent, Beaver Pa., on the last two Saturdays of April, (19 and 26) 1873.

apr9-2w M. L. KNIGHT, *Co. Sup't.*

County papers please copy.

"The Complete Horticlist, or the People Their own Physicians by the use of Nature's Remedies," by Dr. O. Phelps Brown; is the title of a volume containing 500 pages, and for which Mr. J. P. Raisinger, of Brighton township, this county, is the regularly authorized agent. It is a very useful and well written work, and embraces an immense amount of information that can be found in no other work.

It embraces in its literature everything that is new in medicine, as new herbal remedies, and new, but substantiated views, of diseases.

It embraces an Epitome of Botony, invaluable to every reader, as, by its instructions, he can readily select the living herbs from the description given in this work.

It embraces Essays on Hygiene, affording full instructions how to preserve the health of both body and mind.

It embraces everything pertaining to Sexual Physiology and Sexual Philosophy.

It embraces a full description of the new and unerring method of Treating Diseases Chemically with Plants.

It embraces an article on Prevention of Epidemic Diseases, with clearly instructs how families or communities may avert such dreadful scourges.

It embraces a description of the Nutritive Fluids, which build up the most emaciated or debilitated systems by their use. They are prepared in accordance with the chemical requirements of the human system, and can be used with every herbal remedy, and in every condition of disease.

It embraces a copious list of Fluid Extracts, giving the medicinal properties and doses of each, whereby every one will be enabled to employ readily and intelligently those concentrated medicinal agents in indicated cases.

It embraces an article on the Herbal World, describing the manifest superiority of plants as medicines—their singularity—the wonders of vegetation, and the necessary qualifications to be possessed by plants before being selected as therapeutic agents. Price only $2.00 per copy.

Warning Extraordinary! Fair and sufficient warning is hereby given to those persons, who last week carried off a quantity of the goods and chattels of Mary Ann Potts,—*alias* Mastonn—from her home in Shippingport, this county, to return the same to Mrs. Alexander, each and every article as they were taken, after said persons knew that applications had been made to have the county take charge of said Mary Potts; or they will be fully exposed and dealt with according to law, as they are well known.

Beaver county, April 7, 1873.

Look at the Prices—4 hem-stitched handkerchiefs for 25 cents, 2 spools of machine cotton for 5 cents, pins 5 cents, kid gloves from 60 cents to $1.50, shirt fronts from 15 to 60 cents, all linnen; a good box wood hat for $1.00 worth $1.50, fast-colored prints, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents, best quality 4-4 sheeting 15 cents, yard wide, heavy unbleached muslin 10 cents, worth 15 cents. Call and see—no trouble to show goods at Hibbard's, Rochester, Pa. apr-2w

Fine flowers never were cheaper anywhere than now at Hibbard's, Rochester. apr9;2w

Drs. Oldshue's Letter of Instruction to Patients.—We are constantly receiving letters, from all parts of the country, requesting information respecting our system of practice, and the course of proceedings necessary to obtain from us a medical diagnosis, or medicines.

To facilitate the matter of answering these letters, and to make plain the conditions required to obtain a thorough, scientific, and correct diagnosis from ocular, chemical, and microscopic examination of the urine, we would say:

In collecting a specimen of urine, for analysis, *take that first passed in the morning*, or immediately after sleep.

No other kind will be examined.

Send about *two ounces* in a clean vial. A less quantity than two ounces cannot be well tested.

Always give the *name* of the patient in *full*.

Be sure to give the *age* of the patient. Without knowing the age, we will neither examine the specimen nor give medicines.

Unless the above instructions are strictly followed, no attention will be paid to the case.

Specimens of urine can be sent by express (but not by mail) from any part of United States; and medicines can be obtained by the same conveyance.

Our charges for examination and medicines range from three to ten dollars.

Address, Drs. Oldshue, No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
T. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.
J. W. OLDSHUE, M. D.

New Style in men's and boy's hats, a large lot at the very lowest prices, all new at Hibbard's, Rochester. apr9-2w

Assignment of Capt. J. V. McDonald.—We are sorry to announce that our estimable friend, Captain John V. McDonald, one of our wealthiest coal merchants, has found it necessary to make an assignment. Capt. J. V. McDonald has had very poor health for the past six or eight months, and it is to be hoped that, with a little rest, he will soon be entirely recovered. The assignment was made to Capt. John F. Dravo, who will attend to the business.

—*Pittsburgh Commercial, April 2.*

Go to Hibbard's, Rochester, if you want to buy cheap. apr9-2w

Spring weather has made its appearance at last, and the ladies will be glad to know that Mrs. Bence, at Third street Beaver, is prepared for it, with a fine stock of Millinery goods, fancy goods, &c., she has just opened the second assortment this spring of hats and bonnets, comprising all reliable styles, also ering soon acquires a fresh and healthful hue, and every trace with sallowness disappears. The palest cheeks derive from the beautifying baptism of this cosmetic a warmer hue, and the arms, hands and neck, a blonde lustre which the charlatans, who profess to make ladies "beautiful forever" with their poisonous cement, can never hope to imitate.

Those favorable to the formation of a Building Association, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Beaver, on Monday evening, April 14, at 7 o'clock.

Notice.—From, and after this date, until the first of September next, the County Commissioners will be in session on Saturday of each week. apr9-3w

Radical and Conservative please copy.

Fair Ground Improvements.—The managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society are making some needed and useful improvements on the grounds of the Society this spring. Among other things, we notice the planting of about one hundred maple trees within the enclosure. In the course of a few years, if these trees grow and are properly cared for, the fair grounds will present a beautiful appearance, and be a delightful resort besides. It seems to us that a fence around the inside of the track would add no little to the public safety during our annual fairs. A fence, similar to those which enclose the public squares in Beaver would answer all purposes.

Holloway's Pills.—Of all the diseases of your children, summer complaint is the most fatal yet, like every other irregularity of the bowels, it is infallibly controled and cured by Holloway's Pills. Sold 78 Maiden Lane, N. Y. Price 25 cents per box. Ask for new style, the old is counterfeited.

The town council of the borough of Beaver, at their meeting on last Saturday evening, re-appointed Mr. C. Turner, street commissioner for the ensuing year. They, at the same meeting, fixed the levy for borough purposes at 8 mills on the dollar. This is two mills less than last year. There is an overplus of about one hundred and fifty dollars in the Treasury from last year's assessment. At a previous meeting of the new council, Joseph Ledlie, esq., was selected as clerk for that honorable body. It will be seen from this, notwithstanding our numerous improvements recently, that Beaver is in a healthy condition, financially considered.

Teachers' Examination.—Public Examinations will be held at the office of the County Superintendent, Beaver Pa., on the last two Saturdays of April, (19 and 26) 1873.

apr9-2w M. L. KNIGHT, *Co. Sup't.*

County papers please copy.

BEAVER MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 70@1 85
Oats " "	40@ 45
Corn " "	50@ 55
Rye " "	70@ 75
Buckwheat per bushel	85@ 90
Flour per sack	2 20@3 50
Butter per pound	20@ 25
Lard " "	10@ 12
Tallow " "	8@ 10
Eggs per dozen	18@ 20
Chickens per pair	40@ 50
Chickens, dressed, per pound	13@ —
Potatoes per bushel	70@ 80
Honey per pound	20@ 25
Onions per bushel	1 25@1 75
Apples, green, per bushel	50@ 60
Beans per bushel	$ 75@1 00
Beef—hind quarter, 8 cents; fore quarters 6, @ 6.	

NEW BRIGHTON GRAIN MARKET

CORRECTED BY WILSON.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 70
Red Wheat per bushel	1 65
Rye per bushel	75
Oats per bushel	35
Corn per bushel	50

DIED.

BENCE—On Monday morning, April 7th, 1873, in Beaver, Pa., Geo. H., son of Mr. Louis and Mrs. Albina Bence, aged 5 years.

MARRIED.

HAYS—HARRISON.—March 11th, by Rev. M. L. Wortman, Mr. James Y. Hays to Lucinda Harrison, both of Industry, Beaver county, Pa.

ROGERS—CHAMBERS.—March 13th, by Rev. M. L. Wortman, Mr. Stephen Rogers to Miss Orpha Chambers, both of Roger's Ferry, Beaver county, Pa.

NEVIL—EAKIN.—April 1st, by Rev. M. L. Wortman, Mr. Washington E. Nevil to Miss Jennie R. Eakin, both of Beaver county, Pa.

BANKS—OLIN—On March 25th, 1873, by Rev. James M. Shields, at the residence of Mrs. Brobeck, in Rochester, Pa., Mr. Henry Noss, and Miss Mary Todd, both of New Brighton, Pa.

Radical and Conservative please copy

MAHON—MCCOWAN.—At Cannelton, Pa., on April 1st, 1873, by I. F. Mansfield, esq., W. J. Mahon and Lizzie McCowan, all of that place.

COLEMAN—MCDANEL—On March 18th, 1873, by A. T. Hinds, esq., Mr. James Coleman, to Miss Malinda McDanel, all of Marion township, Beaver county, Pa.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that Captain JOHN V. McDONALD, of the Borough of Bridgewater, Beaver county, Pennsylvania, has made a deed of voluntary assignment to the undersigned of all his Estate, Real, Personal and Mixed, in trust for the benefit of his Creditors. All persons having claims against him will therefore please present them to me, at my office, No. 73 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. JOHN F. DRAVO.

4-3 3w

S. A. BRISBIN,

New York street, Rochester, a few doors above the Railroad, is now opening a fine stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, comprising many articles for Ladies and Children such as

UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, EMBROIDERY, COMBS AND HAIR GOODS,

all of which we will sell very low. Ladies give us a call. We also do dress making. All orders promptly filled. apr9 3w

A RESIDENCE WANTED.

Any person in Beaver or neighboring towns having a good residence which they wish to exchange for good paid up railroad stock, can find a chance to trade by calling on Stevenson & Wittish, real estate agents, Beaver Falls, or at their office in Pittsburgh, No. 190 and 198, Fifth St., near the St. Clair Hotel. apr9-2w

Administratrix' Notice.

Estate of Jesse D. Edmonds, dec'd.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Jesse D. Edmonds, dec'd, late of Rochester borough in the county of Beaver, and State of Pennsylvania, having been granted to the subscriber residing in said borough, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby required to make known the same to the undersigned without delay.

4-9 REBECCA EDMONDS, *Adm'x.*

WANTED—We will give men and women Business that Will Pay from $4 dollars to $8 per day, can be pursued in your own neighborhood; it is a rare chance for those out of employment or having leisure time; girls and boys frequently do as well as men. Particulars free. Address

J. LATHAM & CO.,
mar5-6w] 209 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

BURNELL'S MUSEUM

AND

PARLOR MENAGERIE

AND

THEATORUM!

Open Day and Evening, all the Year.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.

SIX PERFORMANCES from the Stage, DAILY!

TWO IN THE FORENOON,

TWO IN THE AFTERNOON,

TWO IN THE EVENING.

Doors open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night.

☞ Admission to all, only 25 cents. ☜

When

SELECT MISCELLANY.

AN ELOQUENT APPEAL FOR AN HONEST BALLOT.

Senator McClure to Senator White.

The following extracts from the speech of Hon. Alex. K. McClure delivered in the Senate on March 12th., in reply to Senator White will repay perusal:

If the Senator distrusts my earnestness of purpose, he shall see, not merely by my professions, but by my votes and acts, that political partiality will not make me shield any organization that pollutes the ballot. Neither by stealth, nor otherwise shall election frauds be encouraged or sustained by me. And I can say, furthermore, to the Senator from Indiana, without fear or contradiction, either from himself or others, that I have never aided or sanctioned a fraud upon the ballot. I have shared the confidence of the councils of the party for which he assumed to speak. I have been in the innermost circles of its management when it required the most exhausting efforts to maintain its supremacy. I have aided, in an humble way to direct some of its most important struggles, and I challenge the world to stain my skirts with conceiving, executing or even excusing an election fraud. In 1860 I was, without my own elicitator, charged with the direction of the Republican campaign in this, the controlling State of that great National conflict. When it had been fairly won, there were those about me in Philadelphia who were not content with the honest fruits of the triumph, and they stained it with fraud. In the first council held after that result, I not only demanded, but compelled the fraudulent return to be exposed, and the author of it was condemned to the felon's cell.

And, sir, in the later days of the Republican organization, the Senator well knows, that in councils where he was himself a party, I protested against the present registry law, and pronounced it an infamy which the Republican party could not except and live. No man then questioned my devotion to Republicanism. I plead and entreated against its inception. I begged and implored my associates not to enact it. Its purpose was not disguised to him or to me by those who invented its provisions. None of those who were active in its preparation denied that it was intended to accomplish by violence what could not be attained by an honest vote. And the Senator sinned against his own knowledge when he uttered the inuendo that I had been consistent in urging the purity of elections. I need not remind him, that I plead with him several years ago, with all the earnestness I could command, to be honest with the people of Philadelphia. Then this fraud was in its infancy. It had not strengthened itself by possession of all the channels of power, and had he been brave and faithful, he could have destroyed it and spared Republicanism the blistered crown it wears upon one of the noblest political structures. Nor was I alone in the effort. I was seconded in that struggle by the distinguished gentleman now Speaker of the House [Mr. Elliott] and also by other Representatives from Philadelphia who commanded the highest measure of Republican confidence. And I need now tell him by those appeals were made vain.

He well remembers that when honest conviction and sober judgment would have prevailed, those who desired the leadership, and sought to wear the laurels of the Republican organization, dispersed the council and silenced the Senator, by demanding the continuance of the registry law solely because they could not be elected without it. He too was a votary of ambition, and became a willing, supserviceable creature of those who, to gain their own preferment, whispered the story of advancement into his ears. If I had followed him, and looked only to personal promotion and profit, I should have been by his side and facile as himself. I could have been in my place to-night without a contest, and shared the honors and profits of the party. It had offices for the ambitious, plunder for the venal and flattery for fools, while to war against its degradation was to invite its resentments; but with pride, and enjoying the full stature of individual manhood, I have accepted the consequences. I need not tell him who must win in such a struggle. As surely as the day follows the night, so surely will the consistent and faithful advocate of the regeneration of our political system reap the full fruition of justice

"But," says the Senator, "when the people complain we furnish a remedy." He tells us that the act of 1872 went into operation and no one complained of its results. Does he wake up like some modern political Rip Van Winkle? He must have slept through the winter of 1869-70, for the intelligent of all parties were well advised that at the first election under the registry law, in 1869, deliberately planned fraud controlled Philadelphia, and Philadelphia controlled the State. I do not conjecture—I speak it what is now disputed. I speak of it in the presence of those who know it, and who before me will not question it. Fraud not only controlled the city and the State elections, but it came with its visible pollution into this body and controlled it also. A contest for a seat in this Senate exhausted the tireless ingenuity of the Senator from Indiana, to save a partisan majority in the face of an adverse verdict by the people. A return, with fraud ineffaceably stamped upon it, by reason of the computation of hundreds of votes as cast for Senator which were not returned for any other office in the district, confronted the Senator during the whole of that session, yet he asserts that no one complained of the operations of the registry law. He probably is not conplain, for then, as now, he accepted fraud as a power and bowed and obsequious worshipper; but the intelligent and honest of all parties did protest most manfully, but vainly. He admits that complaint was made in 1871, but he boasts that "we modified the act of 1872." If I recollect aright there was some complaint in 1871. A Republican district that in ordinary elections contains the whole Republican majority of the city, and embracing a very large portion of its most intelligent citizens, did complain in terms which the Senator did not fail to hear. In the special election contest of January, 1872, the modification of the registry law was the overshadowing issue, and the Republican organization was squarely defeated by the Republican people. I speak to-night to reflect the majesty of that verdict. He labored earnestly and unscrupulously to rob it of its success, but he failed, and failing to defeat it, he affected to defer to it. Had he done so manfully, he would have spared himself the unequal contest he has been compelled to accept to-night unequal because his position is without defense. But instead of giving an honest amendment of the registry law, he gave the people an ingenious mockery, a fraud, a lie. Another statue clothed in plausible language, cunningly framed to deceive the unsuspecting, was enacted as an amendment, but its studied purpose was rather to increase wrong than to restrain it—to disarm the citizen and then assail him. I stated in my review of the registry law a week ago that it denied the courts all judicial power to maintain the rights of citizenship. I repeat that declaration now. The act of 1872, while appearing upon its face to afford a remedy in the courts for disfranchised citizens, in every way practically denied it. Had the Senator from Indiana, who bore a conspicuous part in that double fraud upon my constituents, presented the whole truth to the Senate, not one could misunderstand it. He points with an air of triumph to the act of 1872, and insists that the law means to protect the citizens of the courts. He knows better, and he knew better when he aided in the passage of the law. To the casual reader he appears to be right, but by the cunning arrangement of words, to be taken and construed in connection with the act of 1869, the whole remedy is practically destroyed. The canvassers can strike off names on the eighth day *before* the election. Under the law they can strike off names from the additional registry without notice, and they have assumed to strike off thousands even in violation of the provisions of the law, for they can do so with impunity.

With canvassers, most of whom are unscrupulous or corrupt, this dangerous and unrestrained power has been most fearfully exercised. And what is the act of 1872? It allows an appeal to the courts, if appeal is made three days before the election, and then twenty-four hours notice must issue to the canvassers. Thousands of names are stricken off without their knowledge, and not until they proceed to the polls do they discover that they have been disfranchised and entirely without redress. Hundreds of disfrancnised citizens came under my own observation last fall, under the act of 1875 and the aggregate in the city of Philadelphia amounted to thousands; but not one name was restored by the courts. I challenge the Senator to name a single case where his boasted act of 1872 afforded a judicial remedy. It is not an accident fraud—it is a master-piece of deception, for it is as false in its appearance of justice as it is absoluie in its denial.

I can give the Senator a very pointed illustration of the operations of the registry law as executed in Philadelphia. I have been a resident of the city for five years, and have lived during all that period within two squares of the place I first resided. I was known, I believe, to every citizen of the precinct, but last fall my name was stricken from the registry. By accident, I ascertained it.

I applied to the board of my old precinct and was certified as a registered voter. Upon it I was registered anew, but before an hour, the new board reconsidered and struck my name off again. I was again advised of it, and made a journey of four miles to have it corrected. They did not dispute my qualifications as an elector, but a grave legal difficulty had arisen. They questioned the right of another board to certify what they knew to be true—that I was a qualified elector. They had learned of the Senator from Indiana that they might quibble where they could not meet the truth, and they proved apt scholars. I ask them to name any judge in the vicinity whose opinion they would respect. Fortunately several judges lived in the immediate neighborhood. They could not, with any decency, refuse the offer, and they named a judge who promptly ordered them to register my name. They then condescended to place my name on the list again, and I left, feeling that I was a free and independent citizen, charged with the right of suffrage. Accordingly, on election day, I went with all the pride and patriotism of an American voter to deposit my vote, when I was met with the request to present my tax receipt. I had never carried such a paper with me, for it had never before been called for. I offered to be qualified that I had paid tax, and a Republican present, who had paid my tax with his own, proffered his sworn testimony that it had been paid within the year, but all was unavailing.

Another journey of six miles enabled me to present a duplicate receipt from the collector's books, and my vote was received. Having performed my duty to my country, I was content, but I was waked up again soon after I discover that I made a mistake in my vote, and that my own vote and ninety-nine others had been transferred from the candidate from whom I had voted for Governor, to the opposing candidate. The return had been correctly announced at the poll, but the return judges seemed to know better how we intended to vote than we did ourselves, and to get the matter right, they just transferred one hundred of us to the other side. Of course the bosom of the virtuous Senator from Indiana will heave with indignation at this invasion of the prerogative of the citizen, and his voice will grow eloquent at what in the better days of the Commonwealth would have been without an apologist; but he must remember that my own case was but a reflection of the arbitrary and violent system of perverting the ballot that he has made possible by violent laws, and still sustains upon the floor of the Senate.

If the Senator from Indiana would study the practical operations of the registry law in the manipulation of election returns, let him take up the Republican papers of last November. He will learn from them, that the return judges, for whom he is so awkwardly battling to-night, not only altered the returns from my own ward, but also altered the returns from many other wards in the city. This is not rumor or common fame. It is an ascertained fact, known not only to every intelligent voter in Philadelphia, but known as well to the Senator from Indiana. He knows that the vote of nearly fifty precincts was deliberately changed, to diminish the party vote on one side, and to increase the party vote on the other side, and he knows also that the details of these wanton frauds were published, and denounced unsparingly by every city Republican journal. He knows, also, that not one officer has been arrested, much less punished, for this crime. These frauds were committed when no party necessity, or even party policy, required it. It was perpetrating fraud merely for the love of making a dishonest return. Why is his voice silent on these wrongs which stand out in the view of all as the stars above us? Why is he forgetful of this systematic and entire-ly needless corruption of the ballot, that is still fresh in the recollection of all?

One year ago my constituents appealed to this body for redress. They not only asked for a proper law, but they made the Legislature appreciate the earnestness of their purpose by a marked political revolt in the very citadel of Republicanism. Some remedy was deemed a necessity, and a pretence of deference to the demand was given. But the Senator then, as now, mocked them with a statute that proved to be but a falsehood. They asked for bread, and he gave them a stone. They begged for law, and he gave them anarchy in their elections. They plead for the the integrity of the ballot, and he gave them a double fraud. I admit that most of my associates on this floor did not intend to impair the rights of citizenship; and most of them doubtless believed that the supplement of last year afforded an adequate judicial remedy against the arbitrary powers of partisan canvassers; but the Senator from Indiana was in the confidential counsels of those who fashioned the act, and well knew that it was studiedly framed to defeat the very restraints it appeared to grant. It came from those who are experts in fraud and have made crime a profession.

Sir, let me speak plainly in answer to the Senator from Indiana. The issue and the occasion demand it. He speaks for a party in whose nobler struggles I was an humble but an earnest laborer. Am I to understand now that its interests and its success demand that fraud shall be protected by statute in the city of Philadelphia? Is it now a necessity that it shall stain its grand record of the past and dim the lustre of its patriotic achievements, by bowing at the alter of deliberate wrong? I cannot believe that Republican Senators will so decide. I will not believe that they are so forgetful of what their organization has been in the State and Nation; of what it has accomplished in the past, and of what it could yet attain under faithful and patriotic direction. I grant that it is deeply wounded, and that its supremacy is endangered. He who reads the signs of the times, and notes the unrest of its sincerest worshippers, cannot be blind to its probable and even early overthrow. Under its present organization in Pennsylvania its history must soon close, and the political party with the proudest offerings to a free people as its laurels, will end its efforts in dishonor, and go out before the reprobation of the men who once gave it willing homage. Look at its achievements. It has reared the sublimest column to freedom and equal justice that has ever been created by political effort; but the mousling owl now burrows under its once secure foundations; the slimy stains of venal ambition are left indelible on its fair surface, as unworthy men have climed to its highest honors, and the once green laurels with which it was crowned have withered and faded before the poluting atmosphere that now envelops it. And to-night the Senator from Indiana has deepened every wound the Republican organization bears, and exhausted himself to hasten its decline and fall. It cannot survive persistent assaults upon public justice and private rights. It can live only by regenerating itself, by returning to the sincerity of conviction that called it into being. The bad men who have crawled into its temples and defiled them, and who to-night bear its banners and sound its long roll, libel the purposes of the hundreds of thousands of sincere republicans in Philadelphia and in Pennsylvania. They are no less honest men than they were in the past, nor are they any less devoted to their political faith; but when their banners are blotted and their alters shadowed with shame, they will yield their party to save the free institutions for which they have given unmeasured sacrifice.

They are deeply humiliated at the pitable special pleading of the Senator from Indiana, and his mad attempts to drag them down into the lowest partisanship. They blush to see its destiny thus controlled, and to hear his insolent order for servile obedience to confessed wrong. They see only its already manifold scars and sores torn open afresh, and by those who should probe and heal. It is staggering under the inordinate greed of its swarms of placemen. It is oppressed with leaders who, like the Senator from Indiana, multiply offices upon themselves which they cannot fill with honor. It is pierced to the vitals by the lawlessness that places more than half a score of political dependants upon the pay rool of this Senate, to plunder the treasury, with the assent of the Senator. And yet, standing in the midst of the demoralization he has aided so largely to bring upon the body politic, and while falsey defending it, and with the refinement of deceit aiming to perpetuate it, he thanks God that he is not as other men. It is this contempt for integrity, alike in the enactment and execution of our laws, that has made Republicanism tremble on the very verge of destruction.

When the Republican organization shall return to its great purpose; to the promotion of faithful men; to the enactment of just laws, and to honest deference to enlightened public sentiment, it shall have my hearty support. Its places I do not seek, and mere partisan favors I hope never to merit. Men like the Senator from Indiana must have parties and he must obey. He would be nothing if not a leader. Leaders must have followers of their own kind, and he has found them. There are those, however, and they are numbered by thousands, who can defy party when it is forgetful of its most sacred duties, and they can survive the mingled fear and hate of the little partisans who must be lifted to distinction. I app al to-night on this question, to the manhood and the statesmanship of Republican Senators, not to the mean ambition that dare not do right because it dare not offend. Are Senators prepared to respond approvingly to a fresh insult that is offered to a long suffering people? If so, they must do it with deceitful lips and malignant hearts, for the fraud is palpable and admitted.

It will avail nothing that laws are framed with fair words, if they are to be executed as engines of oppression. It was Louis XI, I believe, who perfected the tortures of the Bastile by the construction of pits, lined with the most exquisitly polished stone, but so ingeniously fashioned that the victim had no resting place. He had but to languish in protracted agony until he could welcome death. And you have read of the chamber whose walls imperceptibly but surely contracted until they narrowed to the tomb. No sound of threat of danger was heard. No implement of destruction was visible, but with each fleeting moment, with the precision of the hands of yonder dial, the measured tread or death advanced. Thus does the Senator from Indiana, with studied deceit, bring the altar of polluted partisanship before us; and calls it holy, and bids us bow down in adoration and accept its deadly embrace.

Sir, let me admonish him that his partisan harangue falls upon an unappreciative people, whose intelligence forbids the longer triumph of deceit. If he has listened to the whispers of ambition, he has yielded to the Syren song that has left behind it hecatombs of its slain. It teaches forgetfulness of truth and of right, and lures its simple votaries, step by step, until they fade into their original nothingness and are kindly forgotten. It makes him utter sentiments, which, in this age of individual manhood, come like some tuneless bird of night, to hoot in weird and discordant tones, the desolation that reigns in the crumbling columns of the once regal palace of the Cæsars. It comes, as did the cry of old—"not this man, but Barabas," and purity and justice are crucified in our laws, while the robber is released to freedom.

Mr. Chairman, I have done. If I have spoken fervently, it was because my duty required it. If I have wounded the Senator, it was because he made forbearance impossible. I have but vindicated the truth of history, and leave the issue with the Senate.

KILL OR CURE.

A Story of the American Civil War.

"The major is a capital fellow, doctor," I said, as we sauntered out to smoke our cigars in the garden, after an early dinner; "but he ought to be more merciful to us wretched bachelors. What with his charming wife and that exemplary baby, he makes it difficult to respect the tenth commandment."

"You admire Mrs. Layton?"

"Admire her! If she were not Charlie's wife I should fall head over ears in love with her. I have seen fairer faces, but for dear, pretty, delicate womanly ways, I never met her equal."

"You couldn't understand a man's thirsting for her blood."

"Good gracious! A wretch who could touch one of her golden hairs roughly deserves to be crucified."

"And yet for many days she was in deadly peril of her life."

"For her fortune?"

"She had none."

"Don't tell me, doctor, that an innocent creature like that could give any one cause for revenge."

"No; I won't tell you anything of the sort."

"I think I see. Some one was madly in love with her?"

"If you were to guess till this day out you would not find the cause," said my friend. "Let me sit down here and I will explain. It's no secret; I wonder the major has not told you."

"Down here" was on a rustic seat that the major's pretty wife had made at the end of his garden, close to where a little rill, soon to be lost in the blue Hudson, tinkled its way through his grounds.

"During the war," began the doctor, "I served in the army, in the same regiment with an old schoolmate. He was as fine a soldier as ever drew sword. Hale, hearty, and sound in mind and body; eager to see service—and he saw plenty. I thought that he bore a charmed life till one day he was carried into the hospital tent in a bad way. A ball had entered his shoulder, glanced on the clavicle (what you call the collar bone) and had gone—somewhere. That was all we could tell, for there was no orifice; but whether it had passed up or down, or taken some erratic course round about, such as balls will take, we knew not, and no probing could find out. Well, he recovered, went north to regain his health, and for nearly three years I lost sight of him. When the war was over, and I had begun to practice as a civilian in New York, I met him again. But how changed! He was like a living skeleton, and I saw in a moment that he had become habituated to opium. Do you know what that means? No? Well, throw a bucket of water into a piano, and then light a fire under it, and its strings will not be more out of tune than an opium smoker's nerves are out of order. He asked me if he might call on me at my office, and of course, I resented, but it was days before he came, and when he did arrive I knew that he had been preparing himself for a fight with himself. Some foolish patients come prepared to hide the truth, some to magnify their ills. It is part of our business, in serious cases, to examine a man's mind before we ask about his body, and hardened as a surgeon must be, I confess that the condition of my poor friend frightened me. There was an expression in his eye that I had never seen in any sane being; and what made this worse was the calm business-like manner in which he spoke. He told me that soon after he had (apparently) recovered from his wound, he began to suffer from pains in his head, which increased in severity till they became so agonizing that he had resource to opiates to alleviate them. "But I have not come to consult you about this," he said, 'this I can bear—must bear. Would to God that they were always tearing me! The worst is when they are not.'

"They leave you very weak?" I suggested.

"'They leave me,' he replied, quite calmly, 'with a burning, all but unconquerable desire to take human life.'

"I am not generally a nervous man, but I started, and looked round for some weapon of défense. 'Don't be afraid,' he continued, 'the fit is not on me now. I should not have come if it had been. I have been nearly starved once or twice, not daring to leave my room. I can conquer my madness now; the question is how long I can continue to do so. I feel that it is growing upon me. I feel my power of resistance becoming weaker and weaker—the craving for blood getting stronger and stronger. I am like a man who has slipped over a precipice, and feels the earth and shrubs to which he clings, slowly, slowly, surely, surely, giving way with him. I have brought wretched curs out of the street, and killed them in my frenzy, in the hope to exhaust it on them. It is no use. I must have human life.'

"'Any human life?' I inquired, 'or some one in particular?'

"'Why do you ask this doctor?' he cried, getting suddenly excited."

"'No matter,' go on."

"'Sometimes,' he resumed, 'it seems that any life would do; and sometimes—doctor, four days before I saw you I met, upon a New Jersey ferry boat, a young girl. So pretty, so refined, and nice! I followed her to her home—the devil that has taken possession of me, led me. She went in, and soon came out again into her little garden, and tended to her flowers—poor child! Doctor, if I had a pistol with me I should have shot her. You may smile; but some day soon I shall take a pistol on purpose, and shoot her.'

"It was clearly no use arguing with him. The best way with such people is to admit their facts and try to work round them.

"'Then,' said I, 'the only thing you can do is to submit to the restriction of an asylum, till this feeling has passed.'

"'It will not pass. If I were to go to a mad house I should sham sane. Sooner or later their vigilance over me would be relaxed. Then I should murder my keeper, and go straight for that innocent girl.'

"'Then leave the country.

"'Well, that would save her; but doctor, one life is as dear to its holder as another. If I don't kill her, I shall kill some one else.'

"'My dear fellow,' I replied, in as light a tone as I could assume, 'these fancies are curable. Put yourself under skilled medical treatment. You are all to bits, physically. Get sound in body and you'll get all right in your mind.'

"'On the contrary, I am all to bits, as you say, mentally, and my body suffers through my mind. Medical treatment! I have consulted every practitioner of note here and in Europe. Some think I'm fooling them, some look wise, and talk as you do about 'treatments.' All have failed. Doctors are no use to me.'

"Then may I ask why you have come here?"

"'To ask your advice as a friend,' he answered, drawing his chair nearer to me; 'and,' lowering his voice, 'to ask you one question as a friend and a God fearing man, and to which I pray you to give me a plain yes or no.'

"'Go on.'

"'Feeling as I feel, shall I be justified before God in taking my own life? Will it be a deadly sin for me to do for myself what I would do to a mad dog?'

"I repeat his words almost as he spoke them. I cannot give you the faintest idea of the solemn deliberation with which he put this awful question. For some moments I could not say a word. Then I started up and told him that I would not answer him yes or no—that it was not fair to ask me to take such responsibility. Then he rose too, and said that he must resolve it for himself, and I saw plainly which way it would go. Give me till to-morrow to think it out, I said, detaining him."

"'To-morrow may be too late,' he replied. 'The fit may come upon me to-night for all I know.'

"'Come home with me; I'm not afraid. You won't hurt me,' I said.

"'I would try very hard not to do so—but—I know myself. I cannot trust myself. Don't you trust me.'

"'I will trust you; but I'll do more. You are not armed, I suppose?'

"'No,' he replied with a shudder, 'not now.'

"'I'll take care that you shall not be, and I'll carry my Derringer in my pocket. On the first indication of homicidal mania I give you my word I'll shoot—and I'll shoot straight.' I said this to satisfy him, poor fellow! In his weak state I could have laid him down like a child. It did satisfy him, and we went home together. I led him to talk of our soldiering days, and gradually got him back to his wound. I made him describe the first sensations of a pain in his head, and repeat all that his different medical advisers had said. I happened to have a strong preparation of hashcesh by me. I gave him a dose, and whilst under its influence I carefully examined his head. Now the head, you must know does not fatten or waste away in proportion to other parts of the body. Still, his had become mere skin and bone; and this state, perhaps, gave me advantage over others who had made the same examination. At last I felt, or thought I felt, a faint twitching—a sort of abnormal pulsation—about two inches above the left ear. It might be merely nervous; but it might be caused by the ball.

"I then set my mind to work, and thought the whole case over steadily. In the first place was that impulse to take human life, of which my poor friend had spoken, really uncontrollable. For example, suppose that one day he din take a pistol 'on purpose,' and go to that young lady's garden—would he shoot her? To suppose that the insane mind never changes its purpose, or turns from the fell completion of its purpose, is to say in other words that the insane mind is stronger than the sane mind. If a man with a freshly broken leg were to tell you he was going to run a foot race, you would not believe him, because your common sense revolts against the idea of his running with a leg disabled. But if one with his brain disabled declares that he is going to do something depedent upon the action of his mind, common sense does not always argue so well."

"In the second place, did my poor friend, with his impaired means of judgment, *believe* that the impulse was uncontrollable? Because if he did the end would be the same, so far as he was concerned. He would sacrifice his own life to protect that of others, though they were in no actual danger.

"In the third place, might not this story of the impulse be a mere pretence to excuse the commission of suicide? Now there are no forms of madness more obscure in their origin, more difficult to detect, more persistent, and more fatal than suicidal mania; and as there have been numerous cases in which persons who have destroyed themselves have carefully prepared evidence tending to show that their death was accidental, why should there not be one in which the fatal act was to be (so far as possible) justified?

"In the fourth place, granting that there was either homicidal mania or fancied homicidal mania tending to suicidal, or simply the latter—was there a possibility of cure?

"As the three first questions rested for their solution on one set of facts, and the deductions to be drawn therefrom, I considered them together. A victim of suicidal mania rarely if ever speaks of suicide. When a man says he is going to drown himself, you may generally direct him to the cars which will take him to the riverside with the fullest conviction that he will not breakfast with crabs. If, in an exceptional case, suicide is mentioned, it will either be treated lightly, as an act that is not a crime, or the patient will be very earnest in his assurances that he would never commit it. Remembering my poor friend's manner, I noticed that he spoke of taking his own life with much more emotion than he evinced when he told me of the impulse to shed the blood of others. His words, I must have human life—if I had had a pistol with me I should have shot her—some day soon I shall take a pistol on purpose and shoot her—I should murder my keeper and go straight for that innocent girl,' were spoken as calmly as though he said 'I owe five dollars—I must go and pay them,' and at the same time with a tone of deep commiseration for the predestined victims. They were to die for no fault of their own, but they were doomed to death—if he lived. When, on the other hand, he spoke of saving their lives at the sacrifice of his own, his manner changed. No one afflicted with suicidal mania ever treated self destruction, with the horror, the consciousness of its wickedness and the religious doubts as to its being pardonable under any circumstances with which he considered it. He had never once spoken of murder as a crime.

"After a long and careful consideration I came to the following conclusions:

"He is not laboring under suicidal mania.

"His impulse is real, and will have fatal results.

"Confinement in an asylum would have no curative effect.

"Then I took down my books bearing upon the anatoma of the human head.

* * * * * * *

The next morning I addressed him thus:

"Before I answer you as to whether you would be justified before God, under the impulse you have told me of, in taking your own life to save that of another, you must answer my several questions."

"'Go on,' he said.

"'When you consulted those doctors did you tell them all that you have told me?'

"'No. I did not dare. I said that I had horrible thoughts and cravings, but without entering into details as so what they were. Once I went so far as to say I feared I was becoming dangerous, and the fool smiled.'

"'Good. Did they ever speak of searching for that ball?'

"'Yes, they said it might be the cause of my sufferings, supposing it had lodged near the brain, but that no one would take the responsibility of searching for it—so to speak—in the dark.'

"'They were right—the operation might kill you, and the ball be not found after all.'

"He looked up, and the dull, dejected look that had become habitual passed from his face.

"'And even if it were found,' I went on, 'its extraction might cause your death all the same.'

"He laid his hand on my arm, and tried to speak, but he could not.

"'Still it would give you a chance—just a chance of more life.' His grasp tightened. 'I could feel his heart beating. 'And submitting to such an operation—almost hopeless though it be—would not be quite suicide.'

"He fell upon his kuees and sobbed like a child. 'You'll do it?' he cried, 'God Almighty bless you! You'll do it?'

"'Well,' said my friend, lighting a fresh cigar, "to make my story short, I did it, with the assistance of a young surgeon whose nerve I could trust. We found that miserable piece of lead near where I had suspected it to be. It was just a case of touch and go. Had my knife wavered twice the breadth of its own edge—had the assistant been unsteady with the forceps—it would have been fatal. I don't want to appear vain of my success, so I'll say no more than this—he recovered."

"'And hasn't killed any body?'

"'No, and dosen't want to.'

"'By Jove! I would't be too sure of that. And so the girl he wanted to murder married the major?'

"'She did.'

"'Then if I were her husband I'd take precious good care that your interesting patient didn't come into the same state with her.'

"'My dear fellow if you were her husband you'd do exactly as her husband does.'

"'Does he know?'

"'None better.'

"'And doesn't care?'

"'Not a bit.'

"'Then he's a brute!'

"'You'd better tell him so—here he comes.'

"'Does *she* know?'

"'She does.'

"'And she's not afraid?'

"'No.'

"'One other question. Does your interesting patient still live in this country?'

"'He does.'

"'In what state?'

"'This state.'

"'Near here?'

"'Very near.'

"'Then, with all possible deference for our friend the Major, I think he is very foolish. Were I in his place I should say, "my good sir, I admit that the ball from which you suffered so long cannot get back into your brains, but I am by no means sure that the ideas it engendered may not return. At any rate your presence near my wife is likely to make her nervous, and I appeal to you as a gentleman to locate yourself in some other part of the country. If you do so I shall have the highest respect for you; if you do not, and ever have the misfortune to pass within a mile of my house, the interior of your skull will become more intimately acquainted than ever with lead in the usual form."

"'Very neatly put,' said the Doctor, "but our friend does not think of committing suicide now."

"'Mercy, Doctor,' I cried, "you don't mean to say that the man who wanted to murder the Mayor's wife is—is—"

"'The Major himself. Yes, sir."

Miscellaneous.

J. M. REYNOLDS,
[Successor to T. H. McBride.]
PHOTOGRAPHER,
43 and 45 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
Pictures copied to any size, and painted in Water Oil, Ink, or Crayon. feb25:2m

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU,
Formerly with (H. T. Helmbold.)
TRADE MARK.

KEARNEY'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the only Known Remedy for Brights Disease and has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given, Irritation of the neck of the Bladder and Inflamation of the Kidneys Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, and Leucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes, attended with the following Symptoms: Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Wakefulness, Pain in the back, Flushing of the Body, Eruption on the Face, Pallid countenance, Lassitude of the System, etc.

Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.

In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy.—As in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes and all ages.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Cures Diseases Arising from Imprudences, Habits of Dissipation, Etc., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Stricture of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflamation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all poisinous matter.

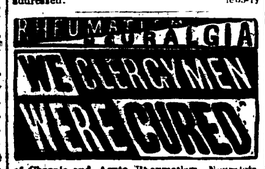
KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

$1 00 per bottle or six bottles for $5 00, delivered to any address, secure from observation. Sold by druggists everywhere. Prepa red by

KEARNEY & CO., 104 Duane St., N. Y.

to whom all letters for information should be addressed. feb5-1y

RHEUMATALGIA
WE (Clergymen) WERE CURED



of Chronic and Acute Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney, and Nervous Diseases, after years of suffering, by taking *Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup*—the scientific discovery of J. P. Fitler, M. D., a regular graduate physician, whom we personally are acquainted, who has for 20 years treated these diseases exclusively with astonishing results. We believe it our Christian duty, after deliberation, to conscientiously request sufferers to use it, especially persons in moderate circumstances who cannot afford to waste time and money on worthless mixtures. As clergymen we seriously feel the deep responsibility resting on us in publicly endorsing this medicine. But our knowledge and experience of its remarkable merit fully justifies our action. Rev C. H. Ewing, Media, Penn'a, suffered sixteen years, became hopeless. Rev. Thomas Murphy, D. D., Frankford, Philadelphia. Rev. J. B. Davis, Hightstown, New Jersey. Rev. J. S. Buchanan, Clarence, Iowa. Rev G. G Smith, Pittsford, New York. Rev. Joseph Beggs, Falls Church, Philadelphia. Other thousand dollars will be presented to any medicine for same diseases showing equal merit under test, or that can produce one-fourth as many living cures. Any person sending by letter description of affliction will receive gratis a legally signed guarantee, naming the number of bottles to cure, agreeing to refund money upon a sworn statement of its failure to cure. Afflicted invited to write to Dr. Fitler, Philad'a. His valuable advice costs nothing.

SAMUEL C. HANNUM, *Agent*,
feb19-1y] ROCHESTER, Pa

INSTANT RELIEF
For the Asthma.

Any person troubled with that terrible disease, will receive *immediate* and *complete relief*, by using my Asthma Remedy.

I was afflicted with it, for twelve years, entirely unfitting me for business for weeks at a time; and discovered this remedy by experimenting on myself after all other medicines failed to have any effect.

I will Warrant it to give Instant Relief

in *all cases of Asthma*, not complicated with other diseases.

ANY PERSON AFTER ONCE USING
WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT IT.

Pamphlets containing certificates by mail FREE. Send for one. *Ask your Druggist for it.* If he has none on hand, get him to send or write for it yourself.

Price by mail, postage paid, **$1.00** per box. LIBERAL TERMS TO DRUGGISTS.

Address CHAS. E. HURST,
feb19-6t ROCHESTER, BEAVER Co. Pa.

B & B
128 New 128
STRIPED POPLINS
AT 22 CENTS,
IN ELEGANT STYLES;
GREAT BARGAINS IN
BLACK ALPACAS,
At 37½ and 50 cents,
4-4 UNBLEACHED MUSLIN
At 10 Cents,
EXTRA GOOD AND HEAVY
4-4 BLEACHED MUSLIN
At 12½ Cents;
SHAWLS AND SCARFS!
EXTRA BARGAINS
—IN—
BLACK SILKS,
BOGGS & BUHL.
128 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.
apr10'78-1y

JAS. M'CANDLESS. THOS. JAMISON, MATT. KENNEDY.
M'CANDLESS,
JAMISON & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS
AND
NOTIONS
103 Wood Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Having a resident buyer in the East, enables us to keep our stock complete, and add new styles as they appear in the market

Special attention invited to our stock of
DRESS GOODS AND SHAWLS.
mar13-2m

Clothing.
LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderat rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.
mar 24-1f

CLOTHING STORE.
NEW GOODS!
WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,
OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR
Fall and Winter Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
may4-70:1y Bridgewater, Pa

Dry Goods.
SPEYERER & SONS

ARE RECEIVING
A LARGE and WELL SELECTED
Stock of
NEW GOODS,
FROM THE EAST, bought at
LOWEST CASH PRICES;
CONSISTING OF
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
QUEENSWARE,
HOLLOWARE,
ROPE AND OAKUM,
FARNESTOCK'S,
And the First National
WHITE LEADS,
PAINTS.
DRY AND IN OIL;
AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.
ALSO,
144 BARRELS
CANTON CITY Flour.
ALSO,
144 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR;
ALSO,
15 HOGSHEADS New Orleans SUGAR.
ALSO,
30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES;
ALSO,
150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS;*
ALSO,
10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON,
—AT—
SPEYERER & SONS.
ROCHESTER, Pa.
April 13, 1872. 1y: chgmas.

D. J. RAUBER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Satinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
& Mits.
Groceries
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.
Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Irons and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.
WOODENWARE.
Buckets Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles
CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.
Boots and Shoes
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powde and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge.
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly